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INDIANAPOLIS
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DEDICATION

To LeRoy D. Edwards, whose able and faithful service as a teacher and comrade during our two years in College has won the highest esteem of our Class; who has taught us the spirit of fair play and true sportsmanship, and has inspired us all with school spirit and loyalty to our Alma Mater; we, the Senior Class, cordially dedicate this 1926 Mistura.

4833

FOREWORD

The Senior Class of 1926 makes its bow to the world, somewhat modestly, in this volume, the fourth edition of Mistura. In it, we have endeavored to preserve, for ourselves and our associates, the phases of our school life which we have thought worthy of remembrance.

In presenting to the readers a volume of this nature, we were confronted with problems both interesting and difficult. The task of recording a year's history of College life, when the characters in the drama must be treated not only as individuals but as groups, organizations, classes and departments, assumes proportions best known to those who have had a similar duty assigned them.

If the part played by some individual, group, organization, class or department, seems over-emphasized or another given too little prominence, we can only ask the kind indulgence of our readers. With so many events and activities being staged by such worthy actors, mistakes in recording them correctly could only be avoided by a miracle.

In publication, we have not only followed some of the successful methods used by others, but we have tried new ideas, new plans, hoping that we might cause those who come after us to strive to do bigger and better things. If we have helped to make the Indianapolis College of Pharmacy dearer to her students, have caused them to better realize her high aims and ideals, then we are greatly rewarded for our efforts.

Published by

SENIOR CLASS OF 1926.

Indianapolis College of Pharmacy.

INDIANAPOLIS COLLEGE OF PHARMACY.

COLLEGE HISTORY

The Indianapolis College of Pharmacy was established in April, 1904, and September sixth of that year saw the first entering class, with twelve students. The college was established for the purpose of giving a thorough and efficient preparation to young men and women, to fit them for successful careers in the profession of Pharmacy. Special courses were also planned for those who wished to do additional work in Chemistry and work in that field.

All of the hopes of the founders have been happily fulfilled. The college has been in continuous operation for twenty-two years. The enrollment the first year was twelve students; in 1925 it was more than one hundred seventy students. The first graduating class numbered eleven; in 1926 it is expected that it will exceed ninety. This is by far the largest class in Pharmacy ever graduated in Indiana, and one of the largest in the United States.

The history of the college has not been uneventful. It has been moved four times, at intervals of about five years each. The cause on three of these occasions was the necessity of seeking larger quarters to accomodate classes of increasing size with all the necessary space for satisfactory work.

The present home of the college leaves very little to be desired. The property extends one-half city block on Market street; it is easy of access, being only a short block from one of the main city car lines. There are numerous lecture rooms of large size, three with capacity for more than one hundred students each. A large central amphitheatre affords an excellent opportunity for student assembly. The large laboratories for Chemistry, Botany, Bacteriology, Dispensing Pharmacy, etc., are fully equipped, and give the student ample facilities for the best of work. The library, offices, instructors' laboratories, and stock rooms are conveniently located and add greatly to the effectiveness of the courses.

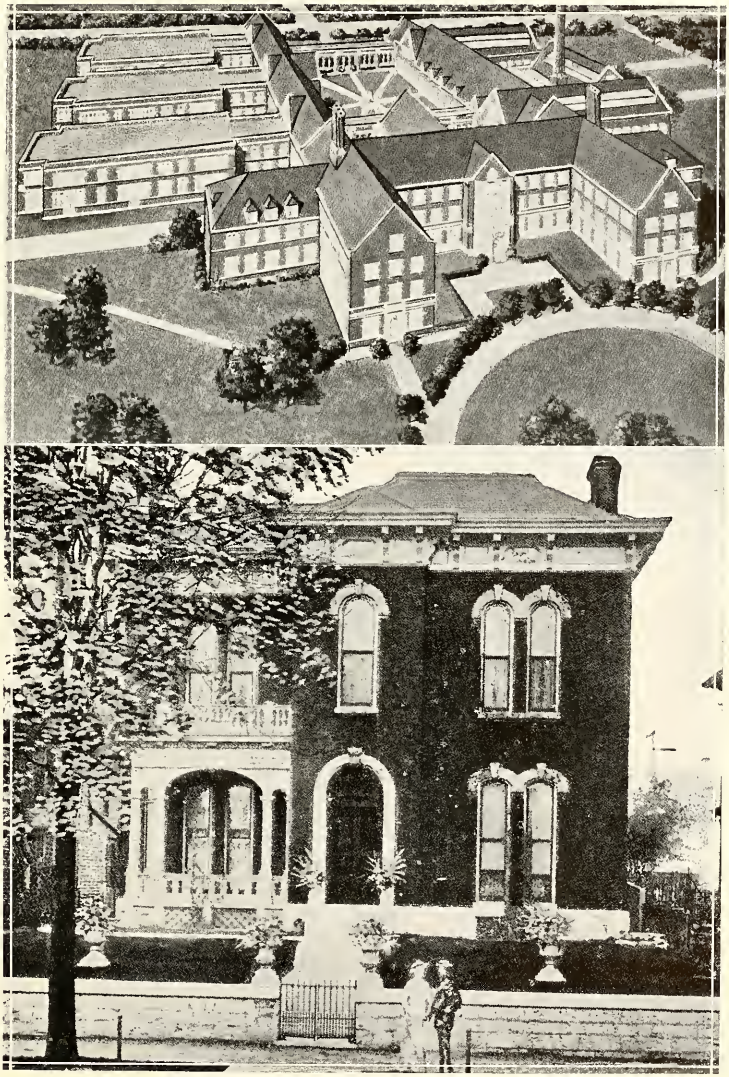
Our students are deeply interested in their courses, and generally enthusiastic in their work. There is plenty of healthful diversion; the students have teams for football, baseball, and basketball; dances and other social affairs are held for those who prefer this form of recreation; a high-class college annual gives opportunity for literary work. At the same time, there is a chance for an industrious student to hold a position outside of college hours, where a sufficient income may be had to meet weekly expenses. The city of Indianapolis has about three hundred retail drug stores, and many proprietors are glad to assist worthy students by giving part time employment; by this method, the student gains valuable practical experience while also helping to defray his expenses.

Since its beginning, this college has had the largest enrollment, the most students pass the State examinations, and the largest graduating classes in the state. In the past twenty-two years, a total of more than one thousand students have matriculated here. And it is safe to predict that under present favorable auspices, the Indianapolis College of Pharmacy will continue to grow and extend its field of influence and usefulness.

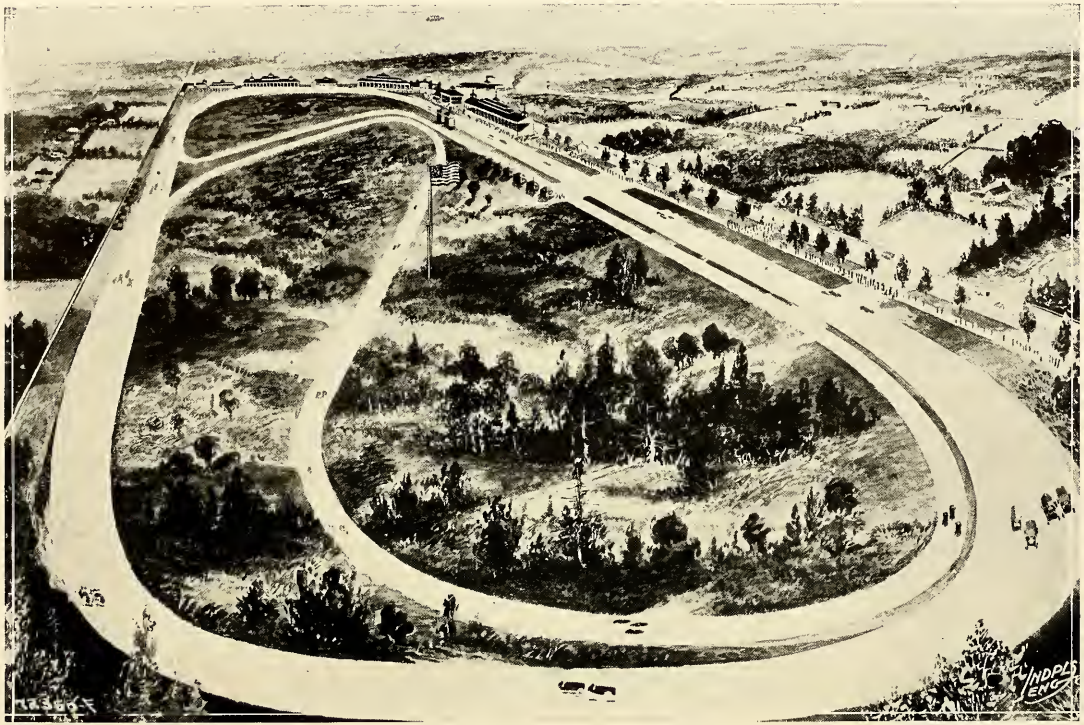
INDIANAPOLIS
OUR
COLLEGE CITY

WORLD KNOWN
POINTS
OF INTEREST

STATE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS MONUMENT.



RILEY HOSPITAL (TOP) RILEY HOME (BOTTOM)



INDIANAPOLIS MOTOR SPEEDWAY

STATE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS MONUMENT

This is universally admitted to be the greatest achievement of Architectural and Sculptural Art in the world. It was designed to commemorate the valor and fortitude of the Soldiers and Sailors of Indiana in the wars of our nation. It is located in the center of the city, and occupies a circular plaza about one-fifth of a mile in circumference. The total height above the street level is two hundred eighty-four and one-half feet. The balcony may be reached by an electric elevator, or by stairways numbering three hundred twenty-four steps. From this point visitors may overlook a beautiful panorama of Indianapolis and vicinity.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY HOSPITAL

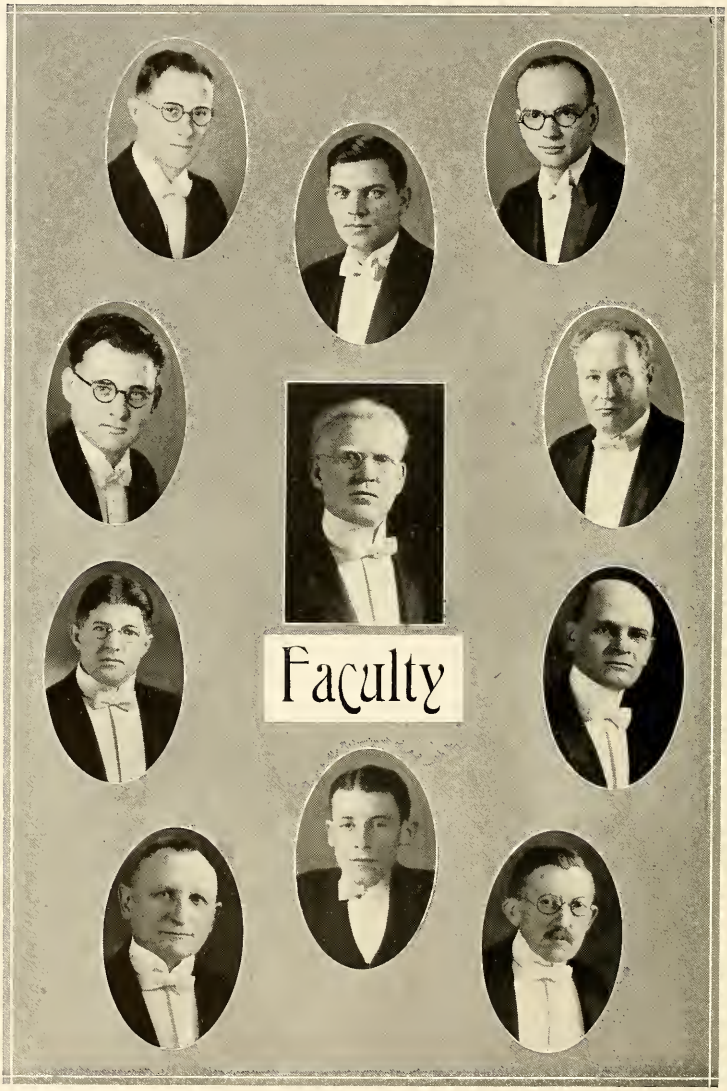
The James Whitcomb Riley Memorial Hospital For Children was built at a cost of several million dollars, raised by popular subscription. It is dedicated to the memory of the Hoosier Poet who loved children so well. It is located on ground owned by Indiana University and is operated as part of the State Medical Center which also includes the Robert Long Hospital and the Indiana Medical College. Here crippled children from all parts of Indiana may receive the most skillful treatment with every hope of relief from their afflictions. All units of the hospital are not yet completed.

HOME OF JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

The home of James Whitcomb Riley in Indianapolis has been the literary shrine of Indiana. It is a dignified middle-aged brick house upon a terrace. A low stone wall, broken by an iron gate, guards the green front lawn. In the rear is an old fashioned garden, revelling in hollyhocks and wild roses. In this home, among his books and souvenirs, the poet spent his happy and contented days. Since his death it is still maintained exactly as he left it. Visitors are welcome, and all are repaid for the journey to Lockerbie Street. This is half hidden, unpaved, and scarcely more than a shaded lane, but its fame will last for all time.

INDIANAPOLIS MOTOR SPEEDWAY

The Indianapolis Motor Speedway is known wherever the automobile is found. It was established in 1910, and since that year there has been held an International Sweepstakes Auto Race on each Memorial Day. The race course is two and one-half miles to the lap; the racers cover a distance of five hundred miles, and two hundred circuits at a pace of approximately one hundred miles per hour are made by the winner. The Grand Prize is Fifty Thousand Dollars, and drivers of many nationalities with powerful cars of marvelous construction have come here to compete, not alone for the monetary reward, but for the honor that goes with the trophy. Hundreds of thousands of people, from all parts of the United States and from foreign countries, have journeyed to Indianapolis to witness these races.


Faculty

FACULTY

BENJAMIN F. OGLE, Ph.G., Ph.C.
Laboratory Instructor in Pharmacy and Chemistry

HAROLD E. DUFENDACH, B.S.
Professor of Chemistry

LEROY D. EDWARDS, B.S.
Professor of Materia Medica and Botany

RAY B. ROBERTSON, B.S. (in Pharmacy) M.S.
Professor of Bacteriology

WOOD UNGER, A.B.
Professor of English

EDWARD H. NILES, Ph.C., Phar. D., Dean
Professor of Pharmaceutical Chemistry

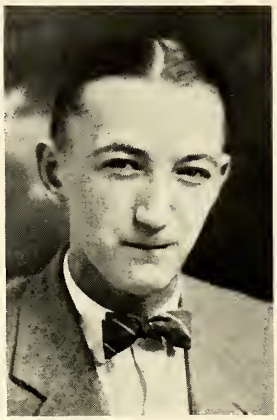
HARRY J. BORST, Ph.G.
Professor of Commercial Pharmacy

EDWARD F. WAGENER, Ph.C.
Professor of Pharmacy

ARTHUR E. BERTRAM, Ph.G.
Laboratory Assistant

C. RICHARD SCHAEFER, M.D.
Professor of Physiology

ERNST C. STAHLHUTH, Ph.G.
Professor of Commercial Pharmaceutical Manufacturing



IN MEMORIAM

Hansel Jay Lyons, a member or the Junior Class of 1924-25, passed away August 19, 1925 at the Methodist Hospital, Indianapolis, Ind. He had undergone an operation for appendicitis, after which, complications of typhoid fever and spinal meningitis developed.

Here was a youth only nineteen years of age, aspiring to equip himself for a life of service, but God deemed it wise to call him to a seemingly, untimely death.

Death in itself is apparently cruel, but we must reflect that it is merely the end which all must meet. However, it is with deepest sorrow that the members of the 1926 Graduating Class, and the Faculty, extend to his Mother and Sister, their heartfelt sympathy.

SENIORS

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Arthur Lewis Eichenseher ..... President

Harold L. Meadows ..... Vice-President

Muriel S. Dudding ..... Secretary

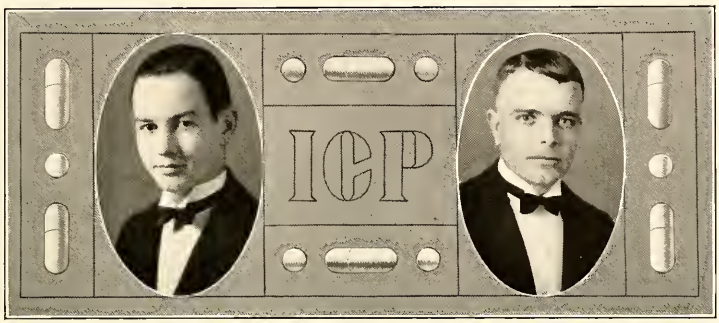
Berlyn William Norforth ..... Treasurer

Class Motto ..... Striving To Succeed

Class Colors ..... Purple and Gray

Class Flower ..... White Rose

S E N I O R S



RALPH M. ADAMS "Babe"
Redkey, Indiana

Quiet and dignified. But then dynamite is harmless when not bothered.

RUSSELL M. ALTER "Russ"
Clark's Hill, Indiana

Compared to Barney Oldfield, an eternal stogie.

❖ ❖ ❖

❖ ❖ ❖

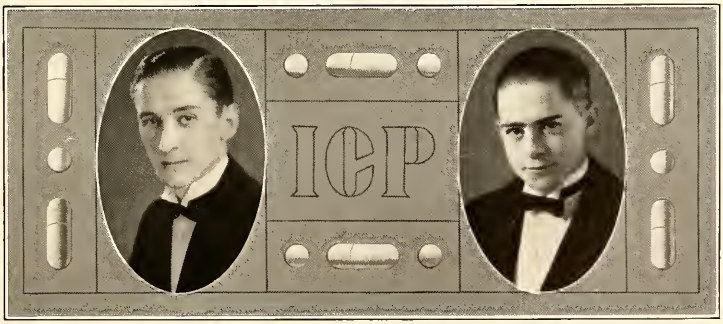
BYRON F. BAKER "Bake"
Indianapolis, Indiana

Football. Beta Alpha Club.

One of Kuppenheimer's "ads". But does not detract from his likeableness.

VIRGIL D. BALDWIN "Snap"
Oblong, Illinois

Oblong is hopefully awaiting his graduation. They're going to make him one of the town's officials.



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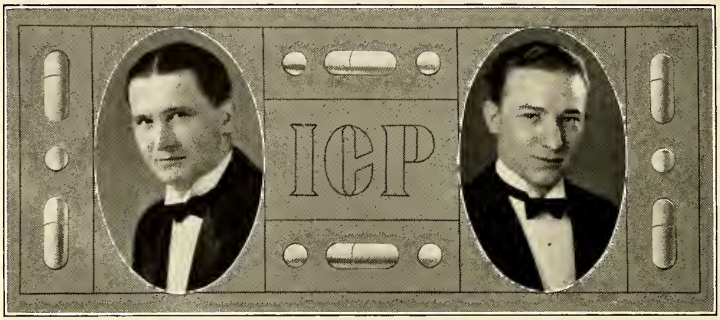


FLOYD O. BECK "F. O. B."
Ladoga, Indiana

A quiet unassuming person; a friend of everyone and everyone's friend.

❖ ❖ ❖

FRANK BOWNE "V. S."
Indianapolis, Indiana

He was a veterinarian, now he drives another Nash and studies Pharmacy.

ALDEN J. BLACKETER "Heavy"
Indianapolis, Indiana

Football.

A likeable chap who attends the College of Pharmacy to avoid going to work.

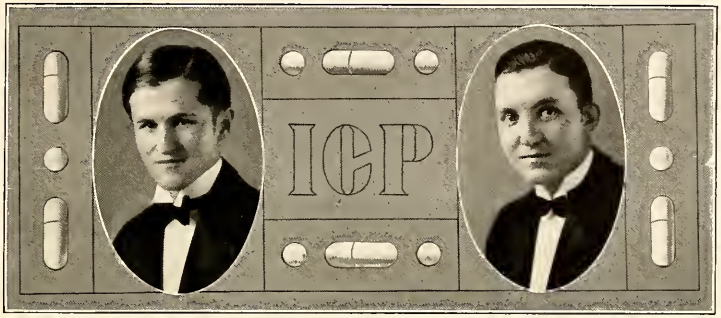
❖ ❖ ❖

BRUCE M. BOYD "Brucine"
Mitchell, Indiana

Iota Gamma Pi.

"Cup of coffee, Dewey." A red nose due to steam from the College Inn's decoction of Java.

S E N I O R S



RONALD C. BRINLEY "Brin"
Zionsville, Indiana

Artists and Models. The girl's weakness, but an alert student in spite of it all.

RICHARD C. BRUSH "Clay"
Zionsville, Indiana

Beta Alpha Club.

Like the Sphinx; but amiable and always ready to smile.

❖ ❖ ❖

❖ ❖ ❖

THOMAS P. COMMINS "Tommy"
Indianapolis, Indiana

Beta Alpha Club.

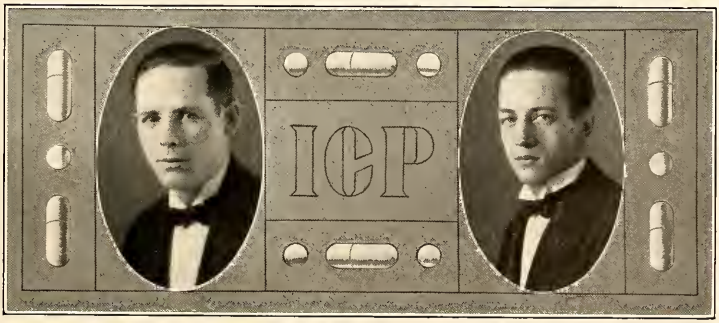
An eight year man. Been here longer than the professors.

"The spirit is willing but the flesh is weak," as Tom says.

EARL J. CRAIG "Jim"
Berne, Indiana

Iota Gamma Pi.

Former Purdue man. Now attends a College of Pharmacy.



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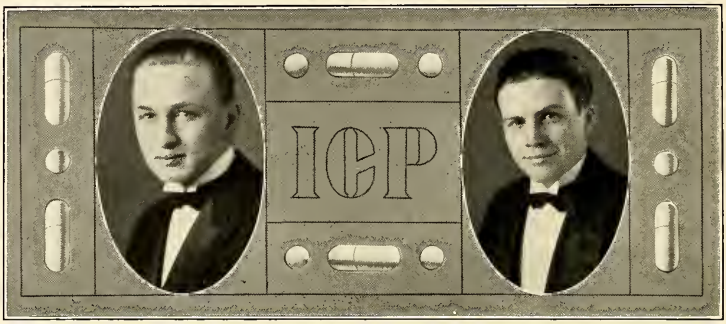


EMIL E. DEEG "Dig"
Evansville, Indiana

"Darn, that was hot." Has a weakness for "hot" objects. Speaking of laboratory equipment.

PAUL A. DELBAUVE "Pad"
Indianapolis, Indiana

Iota Gamma Pi.

An ardent "student" of Charlestonism. Continually bothering "King" Haddon with "How do you do this step."

❖ ❖ ❖

PAUL A. DES JEAN "Charlie"
Indianapolis, Indiana

Iota Gamma Pi. Literary Staff.

"I was here at nine o'clock, professor." Works in a grocery to be able to care for the restaurant end of his profession.

MURIEL S. DUDDING "Mamma"
Hope, Indiana

Class Historian; Class Secretary, '25, '26.

"How about a game of bridge." One of our card sharks who plays her own hand.

SENIORS

ARTHUR L. EICHENSEHER "Ike"
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Class President. Basketball. Football. Beta Alpha Club.

Not from Broad Ripple, but causes quite a ripple among the broads.

❖ ❖ ❖

JAMES W. ERWIN "Jimmy"
Mitchell, Indiana

Iota Gamma Pi.

"I don't smoke 'em, Ha, Ha." Too much expression in this picture.

RAYMOND A. EITNIER "Pat"
Hillsboro, Indiana

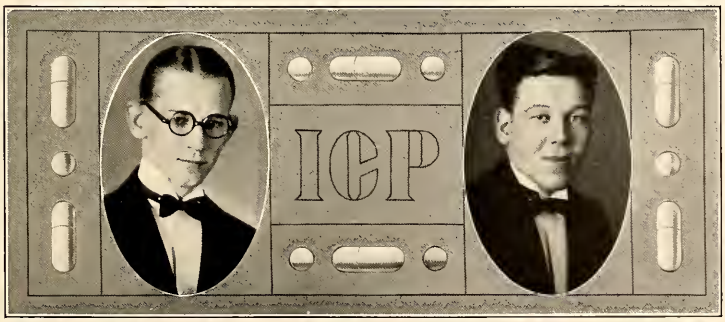
His knowledge of fertilizer and how to mix milk with water helps him through chemistry.

❖ ❖ ❖

HOWARD M. FAUST "Duke"
Pendleton, Indiana

Literary Staff. Iota Gamma Pi.

An importation from the farm and the Standard Grocery. Interesting with unlimited possibilities.



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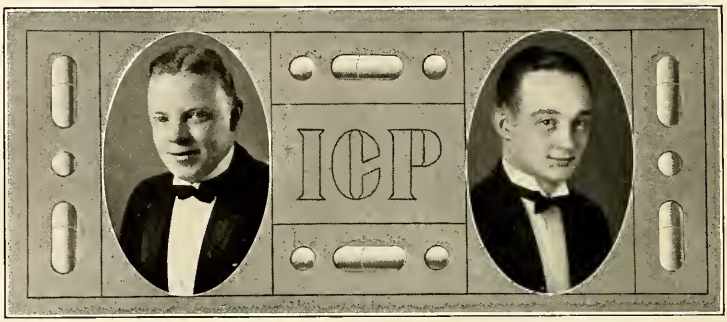


NORBERT FRANZ "Nibby"
Indianapolis, Indiana

Advertising Manager. Football. Beta Alpha Club.

"Say, professor, you spelled that wrong." His volubility sells ads. Gets his own victims and his own way most of the time.

❖ ❖ ❖

WILLIAM W. GIDLEY "Fireman"
Roann, Indiana

Business Manager. Beta Alpha Club.

"Where I come from they don't know what annuals is." A sincere, likeable fellow. His size keeps him from the annoyance of disputes.

HANEY G. GANTZ "Benny"
Worthington, Indiana

Beta Alpha Club.

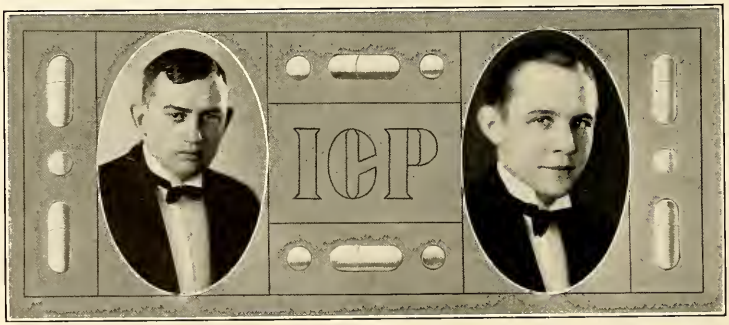
His home town embodies one of his characteristics. He is worthy of most everything that comes his way especially in the way of class honors.

❖ ❖ ❖

RAYMOND V. GILL "Ray"
Gibson City, Illinois.

Calendar Staff. Beta Alpha Club.

An arrival from Gibson City where his career is being watched for that meteoric rise which is sure to come.



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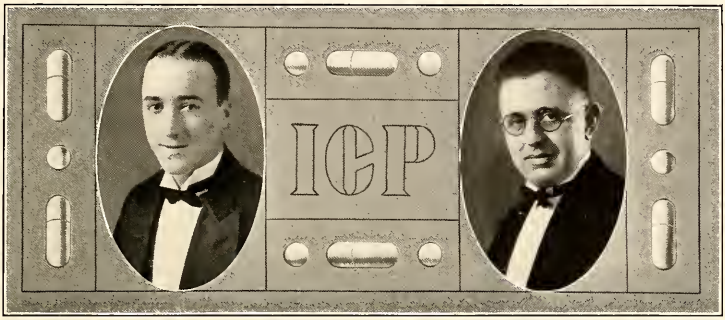


SAMUEL GLAZIER "Sam"
Indianapolis, Indiana

A boy who meets all conditions with a smile. Entered school last September and is still smiling. That is ample proof of his "smileability."

❖ ❖ ❖

EDWIN J. GREENE "Gabby"
Villa Ridge, Illinois

Iota Gamma Pi. Athletic Staff. Basketball.

Commercial Pharmacy Star. He loves it. We don't know where Villa Ridge is, but it must be O. K. to send us such a congenial fellow student.

IVAN S. GLIDEWELL "Speedy"
Indianapolis, Indiana

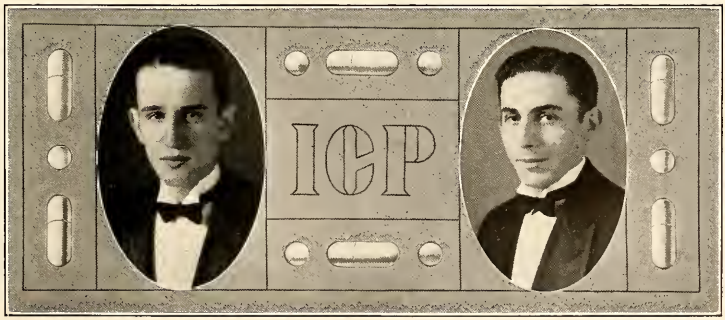
"Glides well" through all his classes. His sincere purpose and past accomplishments are sure to be evidenced in his future success.

❖ ❖ ❖

JOSEPH C. GREENFIELD
"Little Joe"
Columbus, Indiana

Iota Gamma Pi.

The Boy aviator of I. C. P. A licensed aviator which is sure to help him rise in the world.



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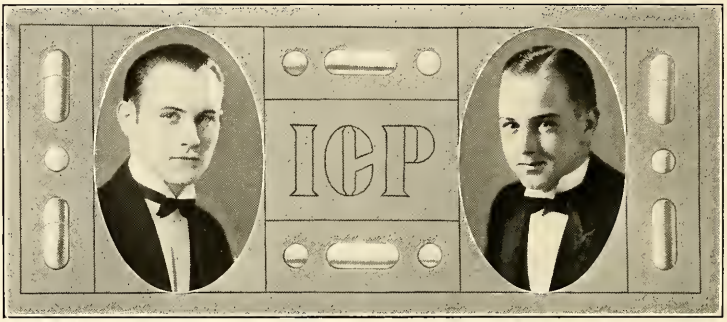


HARVEY L. GREENWOOD "Granger"
Jasonville, Indiana

Assistant Advertising Manager. Beta Alpha Club.

A lover of ease. Eased into school like a gentle breeze; eased out again, and never a thing bothered him. We would like to get the formula.

❖ ❖ ❖

J. EDWARD GRIEB "Ed"
Elkhart, Indiana

"How fast do they die, professor? His first ejection from class.

F. CLARENCE GREIN "Clee"
Seymour, Indiana

Iota Gamma Pi.

If he fails at Pharmacy he is assured of success as a model for "Arrow" collar "ads".

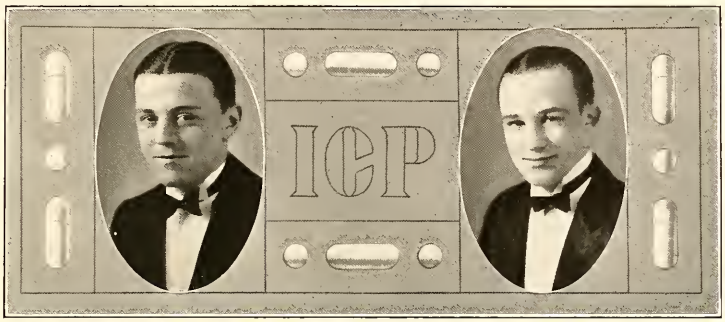
❖ ❖ ❖

JAMES B. HADDON "Jimma"
Dana, Indiana

Snapshot Editor. Beta Alpha Club.

Won't work, but he will Charleston for his meals. Received a lot of free publicity through his terpsichorean feats.

S E N I O R S



GEORGE S. HALL "Scout"
Terre Haute, Indiana

Joke Editor. Football. Beta Alpha Club.

Just back from Terre Haute with a new load of wise cracks. Our annual should be a good reproduction of "College Humor".

❖ ❖ ❖

C. LAWRENCE HATFIELD "Hatty"
Seymour, Indiana

Iota Gamma Pi.

Environment has a lot to do with character. He can see more in Organic Chemistry than most of us.

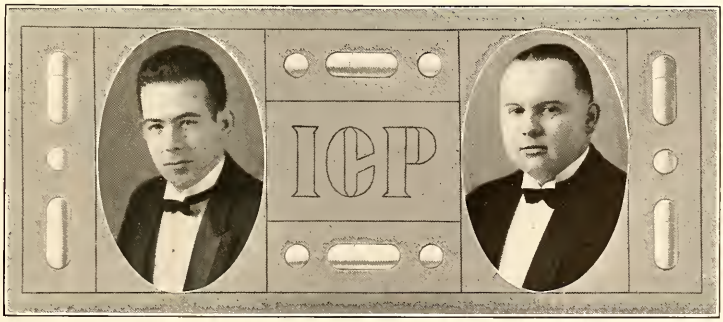
DONALD V. HARRIS "Don"
Bluffton, Indiana

A desirable importation from Bluffton. His pleasant personality and good humor are indications of his good character.

❖ ❖ ❖

O. EUGENE HINSHAW "Henbane"
Elwood, Indiana

Thirty-four meals a day, and plenty room to take care of them. He had a childhood ambition to be fat, it is rumored. We hope that all his ambitions will be realized as this one has been.



SENIORS

JAMES A. HOY "Bing"
Montpelier, Indiana

Editor-in-Chief. Beta Alpha Club.

A good student who knows when to be serious. An excellent editor with success already written in his actions. Our loss will be Montpelier's gain.

❖ ❖ ❖

ARTHUR HUFFMAN "Art"
Acton, Indiana

"C—". "That's getting pretty close to the riffle, boys." Always the first out of exams. Nevertheless, his accomplishments are deserving of praise.

LEO P. HUNECK "Lee"
Marion, Indiana

Art Staff. Beta Alpha Club.

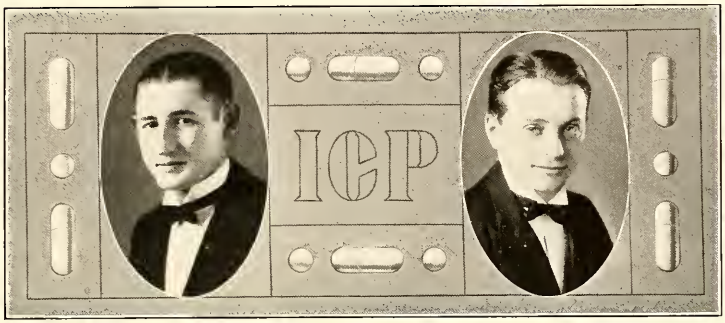
Our art editor with those magnetic properties. He draws girls. Carries his exactness in drawing into his prescription work.

❖ ❖ ❖

CLARE C. ISAACS "Ike"
Cortland, Indiana

Noted for his sideburns. An enduring, silent student. Sometimes a taciturn nature is developed through family responsibility. But he is not married. Maybe it's love.

SENIORS



SAMPSON JEFFRIES "Jim"
Mount Vernon, Indiana

Fresh from the Matrimonial Sea. We are hoping his new voyage will be free from squalls.

CHARLES E. JUDD "Chick"
Akron, Indiana

Beta Alpha Club.

First in history to get a bouquet of flowers from his class. The shock made his recovery more difficult.

❖ ❖ ❖

❖ ❖ ❖

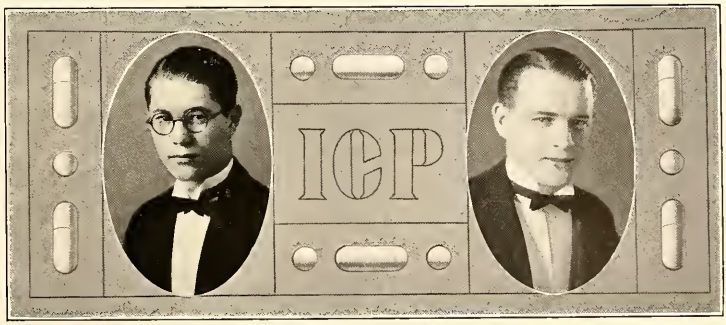
HAROLD L. JUERGENS "Jurg"
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Name it. The staff surrenders. Aspires to be the "Paderewski" of the class. We think he'll make a better Pharmacist.

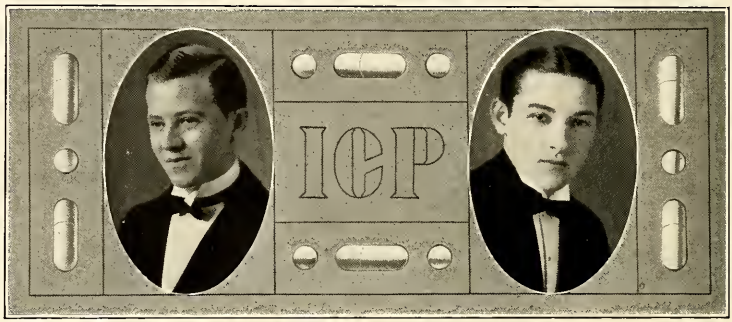
HARRY G. JULIAN "Judy"
Gaston, Indiana

Iota Gamma Pi.

Probably has a secret love for the "Blue Grass" state due to his affinity for "derbies."



SENIORS



GEORGE G. KELLAMS "Kell"
West Baden, Indiana

Iota Gamma Pi. Basketball.

That infantile innocence that leads one to believe he will specialize in children's medicines.

❖ ❖ ❖

BRINLEY W. LEWIS "Brin"
Gas City, Indiana

Beta Alpha Club.

We wonder how "Brin" and his love nest are getting along. We have discovered that Detroit is his Nemesis.

MEYERS L. KLEIN "Pat"
Indianapolis, Indiana

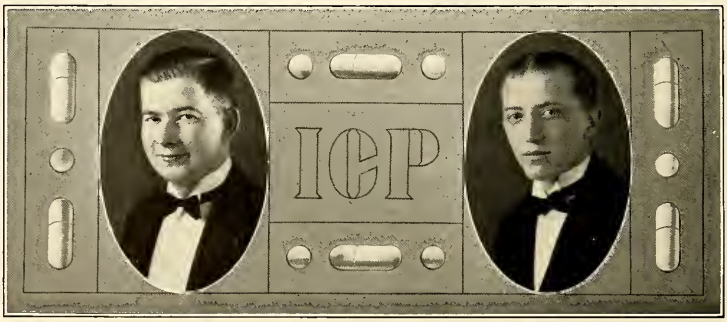
I'll tell my brother." A lot of fraternal love is evidenced by this boy,—the original question box.

❖ ❖ ❖

FREDERICK J. LYONS "Fritz"
Attica, Indiana

Circulation Manager. Beta Alpha Club.

"How do you do this?" Follows the path of least resistance but is well able to take care of himself when necessary.



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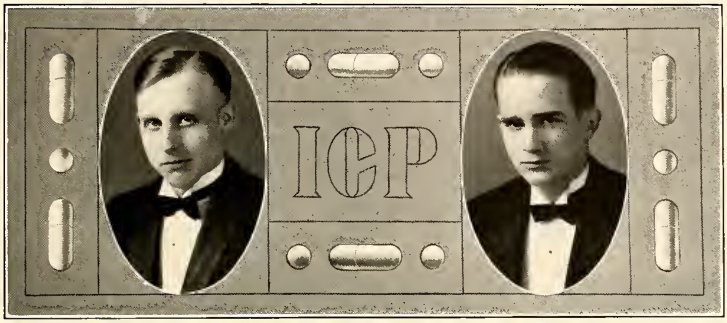


WALTER E. MARLEY "Cooch"
Mitchell, Indiana

An excellent fellow student; but his frail form shows evidence of having been forcefully trod upon by prolific study.

❖ ❖ ❖

HAROLD L. MEADOWS "Len"
Advance, Indiana

Iota Gamma Pi. Class Treasurer, '25. Class Vice President, '26.

Another one whose home town backs up his natural tendency. Progressive from the time he entered school, he shows signs of continued advancement.

CHARLES F. MAXWELL "Chuck"
Indianapolis, Indiana

Iota Gamma Pi.

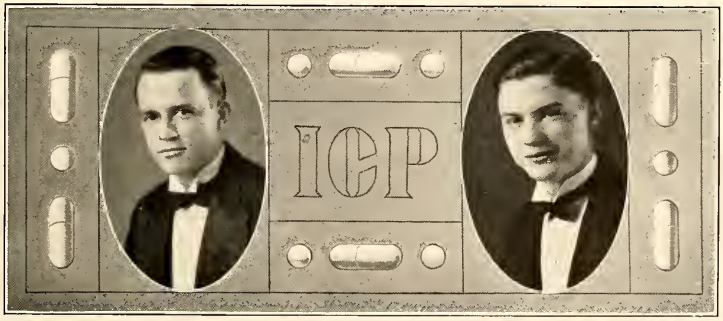
A boy with a bearing toward atrocious sweaters, the only thing likely to drive business from his "Dad's" Pharmacy.

❖ ❖ ❖

LETCHER R. METCALF "Dick"
Jasonville, Indiana

Beta Alpha Club.

Always in a hurry. Probably would make a good race driver if his speed and energy were expended in that direction.



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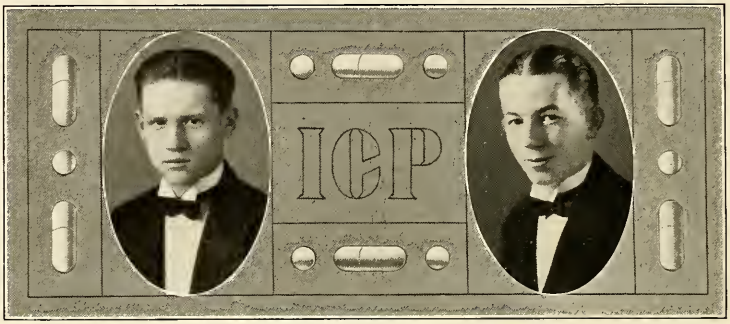


RICHARD MOORE "Dick"
Indianapolis, Indiana

Iota Gamma Pi.

"You can let go of my hand now Dick." Only one vice,—a weakness for automobiles.

SAMUEL A. MUIR "Sammy"
Indianapolis, Indiana

Beta Alpha Club.

A likeable fellow who owns an Essex with a wonderful "pickup" as he puts it.

❖ ❖ ❖

MILTON McDONALD "Mac"
Sandusky, Indiana

Iota Gamma Pi.

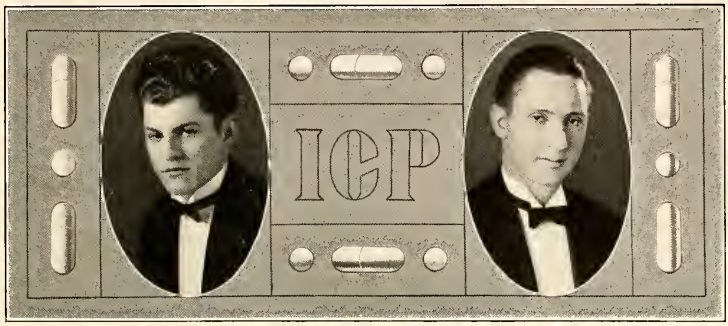
Prides himself on his reputation as a stock boy. As someone said, "He takes the condenser."

HUGH W. NICHOLSON "Nick"
Wheatland, Indiana

Beta Alpha Club.

"I say." Does not get up as early as he did on the farm. Blames it on his "Big Ben."

SENIORS



BERLYN W. NORFORTH "Pitchfork"
Monticello, Illinois

Class Treasurer, '26. Beta Alpha Club.

Trusted with the class treasury. A red head and a fiery nature which helps to bring in the "ducats."

❖ ❖ ❖

RALPH O. PARKS "Hun Low"
West Baden, Indiana

Basketball. Iota Gamma Pi.

Has the synonym of a "washer;" "bolts" for the door at dismissals; a wise cracker for the "nut" section. That's the whole thing.

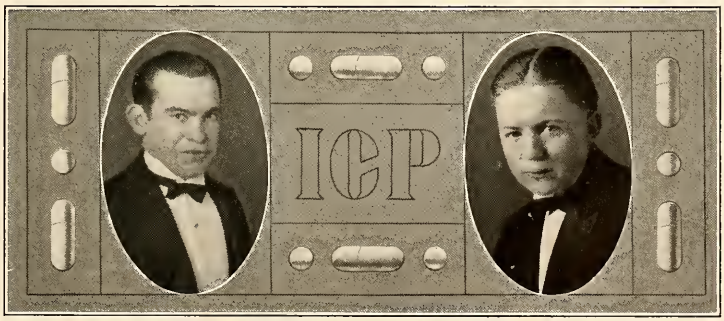
TRACY PAGE "Pat"
Sullivan, Indiana

The inventor of the "Hoo-Ray." Rarely heard from, but when he is, it is ample.

❖ ❖ ❖

PAUL R. PHILLIPS "Phil"
Indianapolis, Indiana

A member whose education is derived by a contemporary's interest in Dorothy Dix. May strike out in the same field himself.



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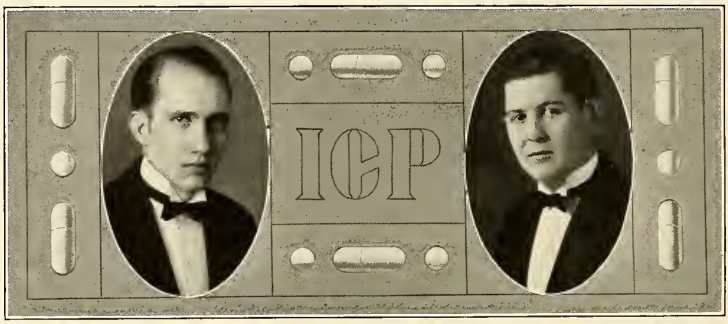

WALTER PHILLIPS "Stony"
Bedford, Indiana

A product of the quarries. Hard as rocks. The object of "Steinie's" ear-snapping activities.

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ELIZABETH D. POWELL "Betty"
Indianapolis, Indiana

Society Editor.

A new resident of the new "Smoky City". More competition for local pharmacists.

LLOYD POE "Edgar Allen"
Jasonville, Indiana

Beta Alpha Club.

A sincere student, not one bit addicted to dissipation as his pseudonym would suggest. He understands Organic Chemistry.

❖ ❖ ❖

PAUL B. REDMON "Red Horse"
Waynetown, Indiana

An aggressiveness which belies his natural gentility. A thorough student helped by this same aggressiveness.

S E N I O R S

JOHN REDMOND "Pete"
Montpelier, Indiana

Beta Alpha Club.

A "student" whose work on this annual made him think of school as just one "darn" day after another.

NORMAN R. RICHHART "Dutch"
Indianapolis, Indiana

Beta Alpha Club.

Noted for his cunning, little dimple, to which this picture does not do justice. A serious student.

❖ ❖ ❖

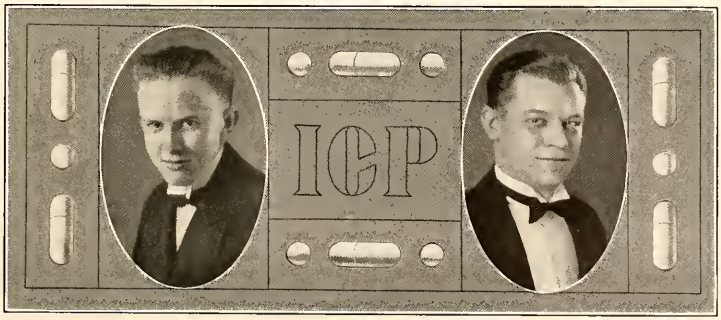
MANLEY R. ROSE "Moke"
Indianapolis, Indiana

"Now, isn't that queer?" A boy who will be a successful pharmacist, because he sure gets across.

RUSSELL A. SAYRE "Russ'
Indianapolis, Indiana

Beta Alpha Club.

The gentleman from Paris (Illinois). We don't know why, but Taggart's seems to hold a powerful attraction for him.



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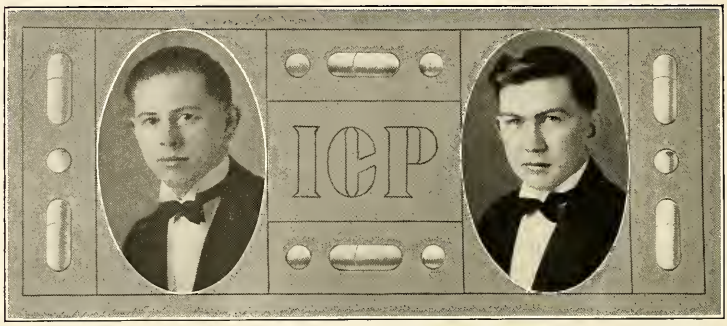


LESTER J. SCHLESINGER
"Schlitz"
Indianapolis, Indiana

A denizen of Indianapolis, but with a nickname that would suggest residence in Milwaukee. He would do his share, no doubt, in making it famous.

❖ ❖ ❖

EVERETT H. SEATON **"Wop"**
Casey, Illinois

Iota Gamma Pi. Assistant Editor-in-Chief.

The boy from Casey. He has learned a little English since his sojourn among us. Sometimes he knows what he is talking about. He does; we don't.

FRANK H. SCHUH **"Joe Stokes"**
Indianapolis, Indiana

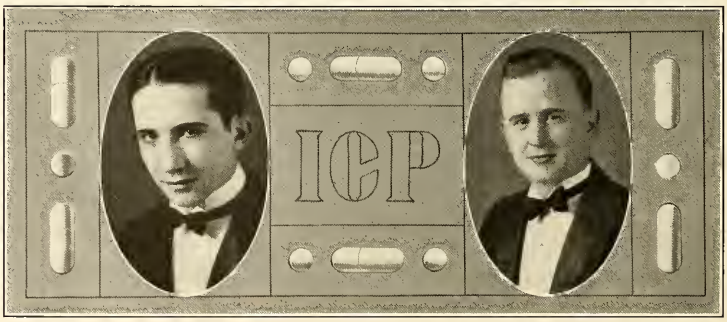
Noted for his promptness in answering roll call. Handles all the prescriptions at Stoke's,—delivery boy.

❖ ❖ ❖

EARL SHEAFFER **"Maude"**
Acton, Indiana

Literary Staff.

Hard to distinguish from Shumaker, they're together so much. A level-headed student with a natural gravitation toward Study. One of the "elders".



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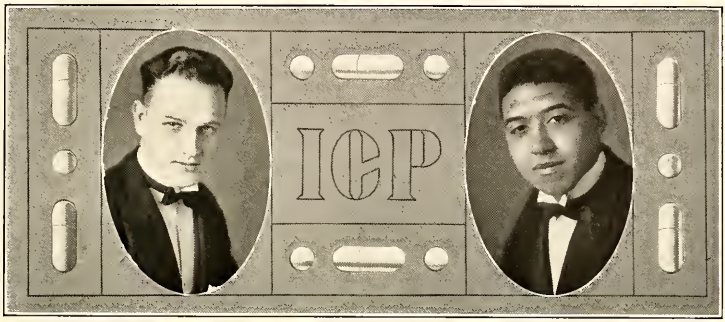

CLARENCE C. SHUMAKER "Pop"
Sterling, Illinois

You can't fool your old "pop" when he knows it." Like George Washington, not because he is always truthful, but because he is the "father" of his class.

WILLIAM B. SMITH "Bill"
Indianapolis, Indiana

All he knows is what is in books. But that is plenty. Gets along well in all his classes.

❖ ❖ ❖

GEORGE A. STEINBERGER
"Steinie"
Indianapolis, Indiana

Fifty per cent of Dickson's Pharmacy. We don't know whether it's the first or last fifty. A Dempsy-like physique which aids him in his arguments.

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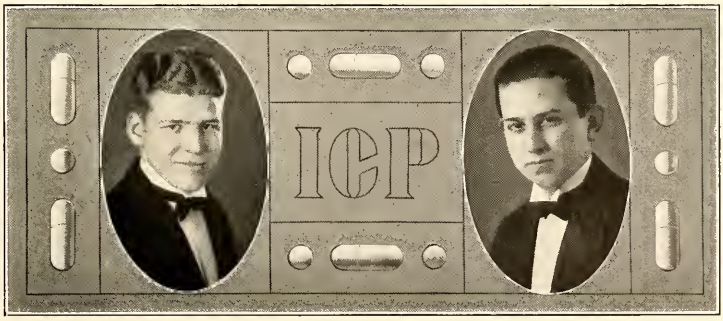
RALPH B. STUDLEY "Stud"
Pendleton, Indiana

"Why don't we have a dance?" Can't keep his feet still, especially when money falls on the floor.



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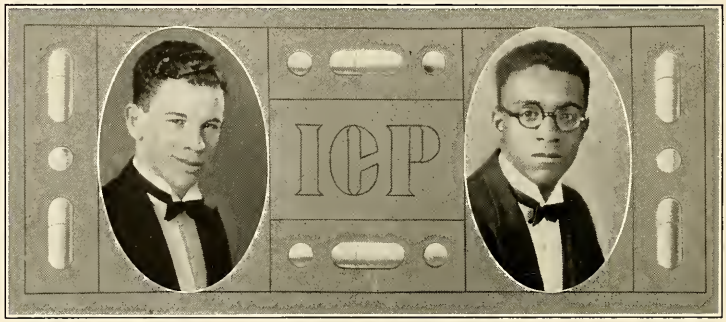

SAMUEL VAN HOY "Butch"
Shoals, Indiana

A certain frankness accented by a thick shock of red hair. How they love those curls. The school's only butcher boy.

JOHN WALLER "Heah"
Brownsville, Tennessee

A student who carries the dialect of his homeland. Congenial; which proves the statement that "Every cloud has a silver lining."

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❖ ❖ ❖

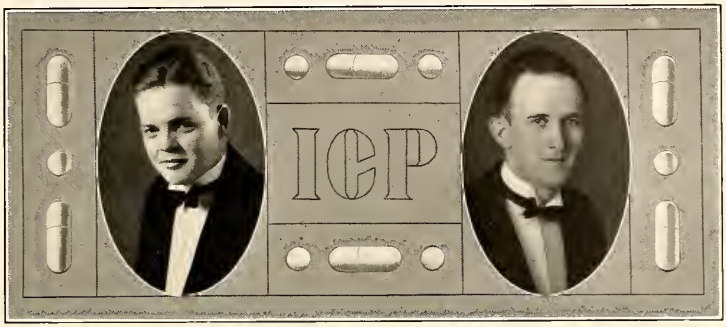
HAROLD H. WALLMAN "Wally"
Indianapolis, Indiana

An exponent of "Studleyism" in as much as he craves his dancing. A well-liked student who knows his "oil".

RALPH WALROD "Wilride"
Indianapolis, Indiana

He and Wallman are frequently seen holding whispered consultations in class. Probably ascertaining who has the "edge" on the questions and answers.

SENIORS



GUY D. WARNOCK "Doc"
Kokomo, Indiana

Beta Alpha Club.

More good looks than a dog has fleas. Curly hair and everything. Loves to buy gasoline for Muir's Essex.

WAYNE W. WARRICK "Slim"
Jasonville, Indiana

Athletic Staff. Football. Beta Alpha Club.

Lo,—he came from the South. And he was seen afar off. For he was tall and lank. And he bore likeness unto Man-o-War. A whirlwind at producing results.

❖ ❖ ❖

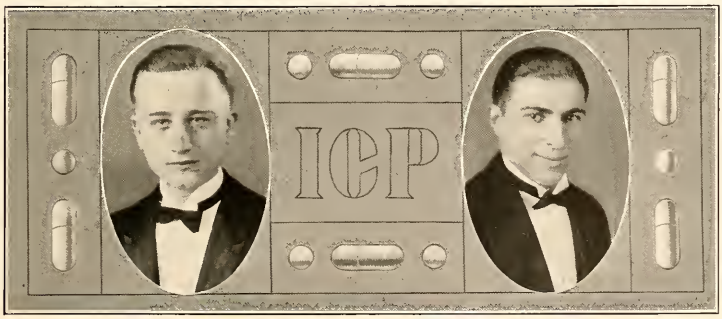
CARL E. WEAVER "Weave"
Union City, Indiana

Dewey's first lieutenant. The lunch room does not seem natural without his charity work,—Keeping a boy from starving.

❖ ❖ ❖

MEYER WEISSMAN "Wise"
Indianapolis, Indiana

Wise at business, which is natural, wise in class, which is unnatural, but dumb questions—oh, boy.



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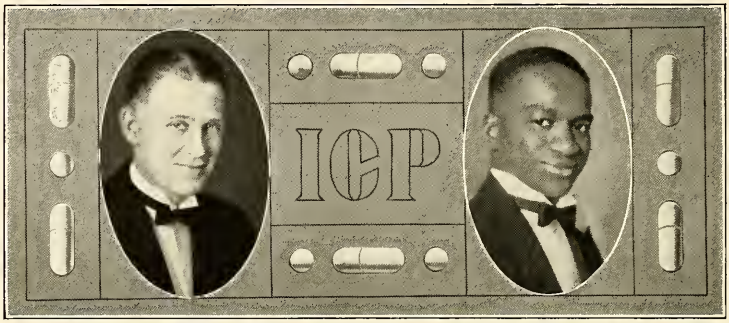


HENRY J. WEST "Hank"
Terre Haute, Indiana

Class President, 25. Beta Alpha Club.

An impressive student who early in life took it upon himself to work in double harness.

WENDELL G. WHITE "Whitey"
Indianapolis, Indiana

The professor is always just a "little bit" ahead of him. But a hard-working successful student.

MORRES E. WINSOR "Shorty"
Cromwell, Indiana

Small but mighty; another Napoleon. we hope without a Waterloo.

GERALD W. WILHOIT "Jerry"
Akron, Indiana

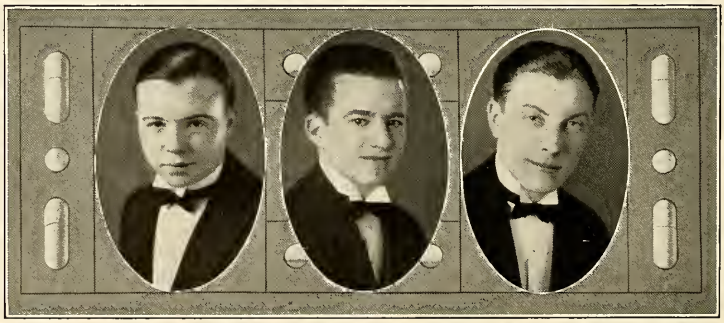
Beta Alpha Club.

A boy who is well liked by many besides his fellow-students.

LEWIS G. ZOLLARS "Luke"
Wheatland, Indiana

Beta Alpha Club.

Always ready to display his $50,000 smile.



CLASS HISTORY

In the fall of 1924, one hundred and ten students enrolled as Freshmen in the Indianapolis College of Pharmacy, this being the largest enrollment in the history of the school. The fame of our College seems to have spread from sea to sea, for nearly every City, Town and Hamlet in our good old Hoosier State is represented, as well as students from Ohio, Illinois, Michigan, Tennessee, Wisconsin, Pennsylvania, and Washington D. C.

For the first few days we were busy getting acquainted with our all-wise Professors, wondering all the while if the time would ever come when we too could look as wise and know as much, wondering also as to the mysteries contained within the four walls of our institution. The second week, we started our Laboratory work, wherein we encountered many sad experiences while learning the uses of the test tube and graduate. For here it was that we discovered just why a laboratory fee was charged against us and through our carelessness, some of us learned that a five dollar bill did not go far in paying for broken equipment.

On November 7, 1924, came our Class organization and the following members were elected to serve as officers for the year:

Henry J. West	President
Merrill McKown	Vice-President
Muriel S. Dudding	Secretary
Harold Meadows	Treasurer

Throughout the year these officers served with credit to the Class and themselves. At this time, Social and Decorating Committees were appointed.

Thus organized, we were ready to start our social life, along with our studies. The first social event being a Christmas Dance at the Spink-Arms Hotel, where a very good time was enjoyed.

Time passed swiftly along and we becoming wiser, better, and consequently, happier. The first year ended and the closing event was our fare-well dance in honor of the graduating Seniors, held at the Severin Hotel Roof Garden.

Vacation time came and passed and September 15th and 16th found us back again to take up the rudiments of Pharmacy, Chemistry and Materia Medica. Back again to see the smiles and hear the lectures of our dear Professors. Ninety of the first year's class and some from other classes

and schools, joined our happy band and answered to the Roll Call. Not only did we answer to the Roll Call but loudly did we respond to our names, for now we were just and upright Seniors, and who has a more perfect right to answer "here" in clarion tones, than a Senior?

Being acquainted with the general routine work and already knowing the frailties and errors of our Professors, we were able to start our lectures on the 17th of September. Our laboratory work, however, was delayed for awhile, on account of repairs having to be made. But soon things adjusted themselves, and our work went along very smoothly.

Again arose the question of Class organization, and accordingly a meeting was held and the following officers were elected to serve for the Senior year:

Arthur Eichenseher	President
Harold Meadows	Vice-President
Muriel S. Dudding	Secretary
Berlyn Norforth	Treasurer

And like the officers of our Freshmen year, they served the Class with honor and distinction. The next question was the publication of the College Annual, and the following Staff Officers were elected:

James A. Hoy	Editor-in-Chief
Wayne Gidley	Business Manager
Norbert Franz	Advertising Manager

These officers choosing their own assistants, have organized the best Staff of the school and our "Mistura", the "best ever".

While social life has been somewhat slow this year, we have reaped great benefits from our study, and that is our purpose for being here. We hope to graduate with honor to ourselves, and with a feeling that our Faculty will forget the trials and tribulations they have had to endure, while steering our ship over the tideless "Pharm-a-sea". And when they gather around the Dean's table in secret conference, we hope that they will agree that it was time well spent and work well done.

And now, as we face a new dawn and try to visualize the future, we will stand behind the prescription case with outstretched arms, graduate in one hand and pill tile in the other, looking through the "peep hole" in the prescription case back bar, and in no uncertain voice will say, "Send us your prescriptions, Mr. Doctor," we know we can fill them right for we were trained at a Pharmacy School where "It Must Be Done Right", was an iron-clad rule.

CLASS PROPHECY '26

I wandered into Prof. Pestle's laboratory. It was a hap-hazard sort of a place. The Professor was variously described as a nut, a crank, a wizard, an inventor; depending upon the attitude and friendly spirit of the describer. His latest idea was a gas, which would give the person who inhaled it a vision of the future. The announcement of this gas by the Professor had caused a great deal of merriment in scientific circles. One of the Professors of the Indianapolis College of Pharmacy had come out with a full-page article in the MISTURA entitled "Pestle's Pholly".

I did not see Pestle about, but that was all right. Being a pretty wise sort of a guy myself, I knew all about test tubes and doodads, and thingamabobs, and set out to look them over. It had not been so long since the Professor had invented a liquid that would dissolve anything, and I wanted to see what he kept it in. I took the top off a funny looking little glass jar. A strange bluish-green, sky-blue-pink, reddish-brown, heliotrope gas came out and into my face. It smelled good. Looked good. Must have been good. A beautiful maiden came over to me doing a spring dance. Judging from her clothes, she must have been resting peacefully for the night when some one yelled "fire". She grabbed me by the hand and I started after her, also doing a spring dance.

She asked me if there was any question concerning the future I would care to have answered. I must have thought she was playing the game of foolish questions, because of the one I asked her. I asked to know the future of the Indianapolis College of Pharmacy, Class of 1926. Without more ado, the pretty maiden faded away and Russell Alter was standing in front of me. A cigar was sticking out of his mouth at a rakish angle. He was dipping out an ice cream cone with one hand and patting the head of his twelfth child with the other. He kept one eye glued to the eye-piece of a periscope which afforded a view of "Elkhart Follies" next door, at the same time telling his partner, J. Edward Grieb, of the firm of Grieb and Alter, the proper way to compound catnip and catawba so as to be able to demonstrate to an I. C. P. professor how high is up.

As this picture faded away another came into view, and before me stood Adams. He seemed to be Redkey's leading citizen, for he was directing traffic in great style; he took keen delight in directing his friend Robert Bly to the Benny Gantz Medicine Show. Bly was collecting the ducats from the citizens in large numbers at the "Guess Your Weight" Contest until he misjudged the weight of his former schoolmate Hinshaw,

who won the wager. Upon a platform was Paul DesJean, hammering the piano for the "Harem Beauties" Side Show. James Haddon was strutting the Charleston among the beauties, and George Hall, dressed in a scout uniform, was twanging the ukelele while the queen of Sheba shook her hoof. On down the line was William W. Gidley, headline as the Modern Sampson, the Fisherman of the Wabash. Benny Gantz stalked up and down the midway, stroking a long mustache he had grown since entering the show business. The real mouthpiece of the show turned out to be Hugh Nicholson. He was enthroned behind a table expounding, for the benefit of all who wished to hear and several who did not, on the merits of Kwak Korn Killer; "One more bottle doc" seemed to be his cry. Emil Deeg turned out to be the best customer. He bought a carton of the Korn Killer. "Strange", thought I. On inquiry I found that he had been sitting down so much, that he had developed a case of corns which the safety razor he had purchased at Ronald Brinley's Drug Store would not remove. He claimed that the razor was the same one Brinley had used in trimming his mustache in his Pharmacy school days.

The next scene was widely removed from the show grounds. A crowd was on a street corner listening to the holy words of a street preacher, who turned out to be none other than Dick Moore. Dick had decided that the spreading of the Gospel was more in his line than the slinging of drugs. As the preacher called for testimonials, Everett Seaton stepped forth and told how he had once been an evil man, but after being caught running Terre Haute wine into Indianapolis, he had changed from the ways of sin. "The wages of sin are paid by a true confession magazine", quoth Everett.

The crowd scattered as a Ford came chugging down the street. It was the same old Ford that had carried Norbert Franz through I. C. P. and through Indiana University. His smiling face appeared through the wind-shield now. At first glance it appeared that there were two people in the front seat; however, I discovered upon second view that Norbert had grown up, or rather out, and was filling the whole seat himself. He was on his way to Terre Haute to see Henry West about forming a protective association for broken-down I. C. P. football players. Henry was still asserting his power of leadership that he had manifested in school. True, he was only leading a poodle dog down Wabash Avenue, but he was leading just the same.

A call was sent out to Poe, Blacketer and Walrod about the protective society, and they were soon on hand. As the boys got their heads together on the subject there was a click of ivory. All went well till Walrod swallowed his chew of tobacco, then Poe and Blacketer had to give first aid. I don't know how the boys came out on the association; when I

left, Poe was arguing strongly for establishing headquarters at Jasonville.

A loud cheering next attracted my attention. I rushed forth to see what it was all about. "Hoy for Governor," shouted the crowd. "J. Hoy" was emblazoned on a banner. Sounds like a Chink, I thought; it wasn't though. It turned out to be my old classmate James Hoy. So I joined in with the crowd and shouted, "Hoy for Governor". Some one grabbed me by the arm. It was Don Harris; he was campaign manager for Hoy, and secretary and treasurer of the Hiccough Club. He didn't seem to have any other means of support, so I judged the treasuring business to be good.

"Have you heard about Sheaffer?" he asked.

"Whozat?" I wanted to know.

"You know, Earl Sheaffer. Used to go to school with us at I. C. P. He's the big noise now on the Jellybean baseball team. Won enough pennants to paper his house. The fans are giving him a new automobile this afternoon."

Before long a couple of tourists came past. It was Parks and Kellams, the French Lick magnates "just passing through". They had found a new substitute for Pluto Water, calling it P. K. K. Ps. It was rumored that the boys had rather lax(ative) ways about them.

In the same class with the P. K. combination was a young inventor; he had invented a miraculous medicine called Love Balm. Ivan Glidewell had sprung into fame at the Eli Lilly Plant, when his Love Balm had worked miracles with Edwin Greene, the Daily Drugbat sport editor. Glidewell guaranteed the balm to mend all broken hearts. Greene had been about to start writing advice for the love-lorn instead of sport articles, at the time Glidewell had administered the Love Balm and saved the Daily Drugbat from going under.

The roar of an aeroplane above attracted my attention. A skywriter was putting on a performance; "Tulip Tubes" he spelled out. A bystander who was gazing upward with his mouth open, regardless of the fact that his tonsils were getting sunburned, supplied me with the information. "That guy Greenfield out advertising them ladies' cigarettes again."

"Greenfield?" The name sounds familiar.

"Yeah he went to Pharmacy School; that was too low a life for him though. He's a high flier all right. See him, he's throwing something out!"

A paper came drifting down to earth. I picked it up. "Jackson Highlands. Invest now in Florida Real Estate. That's how I got my start. See Horace Jackson." I saw him. He had a dozen flower pots sitting about.

"Genuine Florida real estate," said Horace. "I'm the only real estate man in the country that will deliver the real estate to the purchaser. Ten cents extra for mailing to Canada." He went on to tell me how he was fixing up some water-front property with Florida water.

"For the love of mud", I muttered, and I wandered forth from his office.

Here the scene changed entirely, and I found myself in front of a large department store. Great crowds were swarming in for it was bargain day, and wondering how standard articles could be sold so cheap, I wandered inside to find out. In the ladies' hosiery department I found a man who looked familiar, and as he smiled, I recognized him as Weissman. I asked him how he came to be the manager of this department. He explained that it was due to the fact that he understood commercial lines and values—benefits he derived from Prof. Borst's lectures years ago while at college; and at the same time when he was in Indianapolis he gained his knowledge of women's hosiery. "However, business is slack now", he said, "because only mothers and grandmothers wear hosiery any more, and I am worried about a job; but McDonald treats me fine".

"McDonald", I cried, "is he here?"

"Yes, he owns this great company."

So leaving Weissman, I hurried to the office to greet my friend and classmate. But, alas, I was nearly afraid to go in; great sounds were issuing forth from behind the closed door, and some one seemed intensely angry. However I opened the door slowly and peeped in. True enough there sat Mac, and opposite him were two other men whom I knew immediately to be Klein and Glazier.

"Good night shirt," shouted Klein and Glazier in unison. Then, to prevent further outbreaks, I stepped in and all harsh words were forgiven as we swapped stories of bygone days.

"You should see my advertising man," said Mac, as he answered my inquiry to the reason for the rush outside. "He's a slick one all right." Being anxious to see him, I agreed to go to lunch with Mac at the "Well Doers" Club, which he claimed was the most distinguished club in Chicago.

Upon arriving there, we found the wonderful advertising man awaiting us, and it was no one else but James Wesley Erwin. Right away he started telling me the same old joke that he had told me at least six times before while in college, but right now it sounded new; it had been so long since I had heard it.

While in the midst of our lunch, a very distinguished looking group of men came in and occupied a table close to ours. I glanced across at the group every once in awhile, and although their faces looked familiar I

couldn't place them. I inquired of Mac to know who these men were, and he said, "Surely, you have heard of Judge Eichenseher in this city."

"You don't mean Arthur Eichenseher, do you?" I asked, and upon receiving an affirmative answer, I started across to meet him.

"So you are a judge now, Ike?" I said, as I shook hands with him.

"Yes, easiest job I ever had. And what do you think of the prosecuting attorney and his assistant?"

"Why if it isn't Norforth and Warrick. How are you Pitchfork and Slim?" I said in between bits of conversation.

"Worn out, had the hardest case of my life last week."

"Tell me about it," and I was all interested, because I had an ambition myself one day to become a lawyer. After settling back in our chairs Pitch started the tale.

"I had a hard time to keep my personal feelings out of the matter. You know it's rather hard to have to prosecute an old friend; and logically, it's twice as hard to prosecute two of them." Tears welled up in his eyes and he was forced to stop talking.

"Yes, go on," said I, as soothingly as possible.

"You remember our old classmates, Judd and Wilhoit? Well, they have a wonderful drug business here in town. It has been built up to a great business by the wonderful novelty drinks they make at their fountain. They have originated a new one, the Dukleberry Jingbah Sundae. Now you know that dukleberries are very scarce at this time of the year; especially since they have made so many sundaes." "Well," here Pitch broke down and cried so that Warrick had to go on with the story. "They started painting the dukleberries on the glass instead of putting the real ones in the sundae. All went well until Clarence Grein came in and got a dukleberry Jingbah Sundae. When he got down to the dukleberry he tried to eat it, of course. So desperate were his efforts that he finally swallowed the glass, which gave him acute indigestion. He started proceedings against Judd and Wilhoit for defrauding the public, and they in turn brought proceedings against him for carrying away their sundae glass. And that makes three old friends in the mixup. Oh, it's awful!" Then we all shed salt tears in the soup.

Joy was brought back, however, by the entrance of a popular movie sheik, Desmond Demollia, who was the idol of every lady in the country. I took a closer look at Desmond, and who do you think it was? No one but George Steinberger. As George marched triumphantly down the center aisle of the club, he smiled the same cheerful smile of his school days. Wendell White, sure enough it was, rushed out to meet him and showed him to a table.

"What's White doing here?", I asked.

"Why he's the country's most expert cocktail mixer. Learned the

art at I. C. P. The club pays him a salary equal to that of the President", he answered.

I greeted George and he was invited to take a place at our table.

"I've just finished my latest picture, 'The Goose Hangs Low'," he said, "and I think the public will like it immensely. I am showing it at the 'Granada' tomorrow."

"The 'Granada', that's just where I am planning to go tomorrow."

"Good," said George, "you can meet some one whom you know. Miss Powell is the manager and owner of a group of theatres now, and personally supervises the 'Granada' ".

After slowly sipping the famous cocktail prepared by White, I felt need of rest; so after bidding the boys goodnight, I started out to find a suitable hotel. In fact, I was in an unusually happy frame of mind and began singing. "Show me the way to go home", all the while wishing I hadn't partaken so much of the drink as I did.

After wandering about for a while, and at the same time singing in good voice, I perceived I wasn't alone. Thinking this might be only a fancy, I reached over, and I was right, there was some one with me; whoever it was sang in as loud a tone as I did.

Coming close to a street light and getting a better view of my companion, I discovered it was Red VanHoy. Upon this discovery we embraced each other and sang with renewed effort. Later on I asked Red why he was out so late, and he told me that his wife had locked him out; so to spite her he had gone out to get some of the biting spirits.

"Let's find a place to sleep," I said. So we started toward a sign which read "S & S Hotel". Not being well acquainted I supposed this meant Stop and Stay. It looked all right from the outside, so Red and I walked in. "Pretty nice place," I thought. But not a soul was about.

"Let's make a noise Red, maybe someone will appear." Upon this suggestion we started the same old song again, in a few minutes a black lock of hair appeared from behind the clerk's desk and then a face.

"Say, what do you know!" and then he stopped. "Hello there, Rastus, how are you?" and Red and I grabbed Mr. Studley and did an Indian War Dance.

"Sh, better stop or we will wake up Frank", whereupon we asked who Frank was.

"Don't you remember Schuh, our old classmate?"

"Sure we do," Red and I answered. "Let's make a noise and bring him down stairs." So we started our dance again. My head was beginning to clear up now, and I could figure out the "S & S" sign—Schuh and Studley to be sure.

Then down the stairs came a slim personage, and I recognized Schuh. He greeted us and said that bachelor life wasn't what it ought to be.

"I get tired darning my own socks and sewing on buttons from daybreak till dark, while Ralph doesn't do anything but tend the register and look at the desk." Then after we had talked a while, Red and I went to bed.

Next day I was at the "Granada" on time, and in the box office I greeted Miss Powell with great enthusiasm. I was presented with the best seat in the theater, and had to admit that George surely out-sheiked all the sheiks in Movieland with this last picture.

The vision that I had grew dim, and for the longest time I seemed to be in darkness. At last the hazy feeling swept away and I was again in what seemed to be a very warm and pleasant place. Nearby I perceived a small town, and with hurried steps I walked toward it. Everything seemed so quiet I felt quite out of place, but noticing a few people mounting the steps of a church, I followed and took a seat in the rear pew. A little man was pouring forth great volumes of speech, begging men and women to become better and join hands with him to lead a more useful life. Who could this man be; I had seen him somewhere before. Then I stopped—it was Clare Isaacs.

Not thinking of anything else, I started toward the front to let him know I was there, when all the congregation taking me for a sinner repenting rushed forth to grasp my hand in congratulations. After a mighty effort I worked my way forward, and Rev. Isaacs started to ask me questions concerning my life before he discovered that we were old schoolmates. Then he told me of his killing a dog by mistake in compounding a prescription from a veterinarian, and in remorse he had selected the ministry for his life work, trying to redeem lost souls who had committed similar errors.

He asked me to take a ride in the afternoon, so not being averse to this pleasure I accepted the invitation, and we started on our ride. After passing various interesting points, we came upon a sign, "38 miles to Los Angeles", and immediately beyond that there appeared a wonderful home situated in midst of thousands of acres of orange groves. A sign at the gate said, "Home of Kiss-Me Oranges". Following the drive we came to the mansion and went in. Out of the room came John Redmond, smiling as broadly as ever, and the same old Johnny I used to know. Upon inquiring into all this prosperous outlook, John told me that his rich uncle had died and had left him this vast estate; the only condition being that he stay here and run it.

It looked so much better than the other places, and John explained that this was due to his superintendent. I said, "He must be good". "Yes he is, do you remember Schlesinger in our class?" Upon replying in the affirmative, he said that he hired him to look after his vast orchards because he knew Materia Medica so well, and could identify every variety of fruit on his estate.

Feeling tired, I decided to stay with John for a week, and the next day we drove into Los Angeles. A great train was being loaded with choice fruit; it was an interesting sight, so we stopped to look on. Husky men worked fast, and not a minute was lost in the loading. I wondered what kept these laborers so steady at the job, and my feeling was satisfied a minute later when a miniature man came along and bawled them out in such a loud tone, that even I was somewhat frightened and I could see the other men shake in awe. Then the man noticed us watching and was coming over to tell us to move on, judging by his manner. However, he stopped and looked up with a square, stern look. To our surprise it was Manley Rose, the great fruit merchant, out giving personal supervision to his shipments.

After a short conversation, we journeyed into the center of town. A large building attracted our attention for the moment, and I noticed the name, "Page & Co." Upon asking John about it he told me it was Tracy Page, who failing as a pharmacist but having good knowledge of dates, had gone into the calendar business; and that he had won his great success through the phrase, "Tear a page from Page".

Farther down the street I noticed an arcade and shooting gallery, so being boyish in some respects, I invited Redmond to accompany me there and engage in a little shooting match. We were just at our fourth round and the score was tied, John and I having four bull's-eyes out of one hundred shots which marked us as expert marksmen, when the proprietor stepped up and seemed very much interested in us. Although he looked somewhat like an old friend of mine of years ago, I couldn't tell who it was, for a thick mustache and beard hid the once handsome face of my old friend Craig.

Upon inquiry as to the reason for him occupying this position in life, he told me of the great trial marksmanship contest held at Berne, Indiana, where all the great hunters and men from all over the country who had gained fame for their keen eyes in this great sport, had gathered. Craig, the town's idol and greatest marksman, as it drew near the time of his trial, grew very confident; and midst the great applause of his townspeople he took his place in line and carefully fired ten times. No sign appeared on the targets; yet not a noise was heard; so no bull's-eye could be accounted for. Something was wrong. Alas, he had fired only blanks! Disgraced he had fled and was now in this place making the best living he knew how. I sympathized with him and then left the arcade with John because I could stand no more.

Hearing martial music close by, we waited along side the street; down the avenue came a colored regiment, keeping time and looking intensely happy. A dapper man seated astride a large black horse was

giving directions, and I recognized him as William Smith an old classmate.

"Waller," he shouted, as the company halted.

"Heah, Suh," and Waller stepped forth to take an order. Then with great ceremony Waller read the Proclamation of Emancipation, and the regiment came to order and moved on.

I left Redmond at this point and boarded a car for Hollywood to see the Movie Studios in action. Being somewhat bewildered by the happenings of the last few days I scarcely gave a thought to my ticket, and I was rudely awakened to this fact by a rough shake from the conductor. Looking around, and with a word of pardon on my tongue, I was somewhat startled to face Lawrence Hatfield. He started talking to me and telling me of the wonders of California climate, and of the wonderful scenery that one could see in this great state. The fact that I had not paid my fare was forgotten, and my attention was aroused by a man in the front seat, who was eagerly scanning the oil stock quotations in the Hollywood Gazette."

"That," said Hatfield, "is Baker." "He is now immensely wealthy, having settled the 'Tea Pot Dome' squabble years ago; as the result of his great efforts the United States gave him all rights to the oil fields."

At the Hollywood station I bade Hatfield good-bye and made a quick spurt for a taxi. The driver yelled, "Any part of the city for 50 cents", so I took the part where the movie colony was located. I came to a studio where they were filming the new picture, "Foolish Questions", and was surprised, indeed, to see my old friend Jeffries taking a leading part. I heard several comments upon his acting, and they were to the effect that he was a natural-born actor in this great drama.

At the megaphone was J. Frederick Lyons, another classmate. He was directing in grand style and every once in a while, to get the assurance that everything was going well, he would yell, "How are they going, Jeffries?"

At the camera was another familiar face—Tom Commins. He hadn't changed a bit, only I noticed dark circles under his eyes. At first I thought this was from keeping late hours, but after seeing the great amount of work he was putting in on filming "Foolish Questions", I realized that this was the cause of the tired look on his face.

I wandered down the street to the next studio, and a sign in front told me it was the "Screen Scandal Co.". Feeling the need of direction and wishing to get acquainted with some of the leading artists, I walked in the main entrance and asked for an interview with the president.

After three hours of waiting, and with little thought of ever getting any nearer the inside of that door marked President, I was suddenly surprised to hear my name called and a minute later was ushered into the

presence of Mr. Slickem, the President. It was none other than Paul Delbauve, proud recipient of a Ph.G. degree at the same time I received mine. He told me of the wonderful success he had made, and upon invitation I accompanied him home to spend the night at his spacious palace, one of Hollywood's show places.

A great party was being held that evening in honor of Volstead, who had done so much for his country, by his famous edition of the eighteenth amendment. Among the guests I noticed a henpecked husband trailing the famous Mezimova, and found him to be another classmate—Clayson Brush. Finding that looks counted for more than anything else, he had set out in the world to find a good wife to support him; and as his wonderful luck had stayed with him, he had found this great movie star. When she proposed he accepted with alacrity.

The next day Paul took me out to the location of his movie company, and there I noticed quite a crowd around some object of interest. Drawing closer I discovered it was Dr. Bowne, now a famous veterinarian, who was extracting the wisdom teeth from a polar bear. It was a painless operation, due to the discovery of a new preparation by Dr. Bowne which he called "Bounal", a monohyoxy mixture of nonsensicum.

After leaving Hollywood there came a blank space, and next I found myself at Miami on the beach. The speed boat races were being held, and a great crowd had gathered near the water front. The winner swept by in a high-powered boat which fairly skimmed the waves and made a new record of eighty kilometers per hour. I noticed the name as it swept by and saw it was "The Greenwood", the product of the great inventor, Harvey Greenwood. At the wheel was Harold Juergens, another classmate. Finding that the town started by Anthony Wayne was not large enough to offer the opportunities and adventures he desired, Juergens had wandered to Florida. Being the descendant of an old sea captain, he had come into his own as pilot of this fast racing craft.

I was next attracted by a loud splash close by and saw that the handsome lifeguard, who had been standing by watching the races, had become so excited that he had fallen into the water, and I rushed forth to watch. Out of the water came the idol of the bathers, and I was face to face with Raymond Eitnier. It was our first meeting since 1926 and, after dividing my plug of "Star" with him, we started to talk about old times.

He told me of Morres Winsor who was now in the Navy and was a first-class radio operator, sending S. O. S. messages in regular order; for he was on a submarine and each time it started to submerge, he would forget he wasn't on a passenger ship.

Eitnier told me Carl Weaver was in the Kentucky hills, hunting

moonshiners, and at the same time searching for a stray fox which people claimed was loose in the hills.

A dark cloud was coming from the West, so I started for the hotel and just arrived there when the cry of "fire" rang out. Lightning had struck the hotel and flames were leaping high. Great excitement was evident until the arrival of the fire chief. It was obvious that he was quite an important personage, for people showed great confidence in him. A hose line was placed in the ocean, and a mighty stream of water played on the fire.

Chief Gill walked back and forth, wiping his glasses and frowning, and kept saying, "We will put it out if it takes all night."

The skill of his assistant, Harold Wallman, aided greatly in overcoming the flames, and by his dexterity in handling the nozzle, he had become the pride of the department.

Just as the fire was over and people had started to stir again, a lady came out of the hotel and asked what was the trouble. It was Mrs. Dudding who due to a defect in hearing had failed to note the fire alarm, and had not noticed the smoke so intent was she upon finishing a pair of mittens for her grandson.

Next I found myself in a precarious position and after a second recognized the Niagara Falls. After walking around awhile I learned that Harry Julian, now an electrical engineer, had harnessed the falls and was supplying Chicago with the precious energy. He had spoiled the beauty of this famous place, but in order that people might see what it had once been, he had placed great pictures around it with the signs, "Niagara Falls Forty Years Ago". The name of the painter, Leo Huneck, appeared at the bottom, and it was a very good imitation of this once famous honeymooners' delight.

Next I found myself in Philadelphia. Every place was closed except one large drug store; "Phillips' Phamous Pharmacy" read the sign. I wandered in and was greeted by Paul and Walter. "Why the quietness in town today," I asked. They replied that everyone in Philadelphia was a Quaker except they, and that they were the only business men to keep Sunday hours.

A man came in for his Sunday paper. It was Sam Muir, the manufacturer of "Muir Malted Mints" which had become a famous confection in households and orphans' homes.

Leaving the store, I wandered down the street made famous by Benjamin Franklin. I stopped at the bridge, where a lone fisherman was trying his luck. It was Russell Sayre, manager of Haag's new store in this Quaker city, off duty for a day's vacation—his first in twenty years.

A Ford rambled by; in it was Shumaker and several little Shu-

makers. He was in a great hurry for he was going almost ten miles per hour, although the Ford's vibrations would make one judge the speed to be forty-five miles per hour. He was using some of the "Go Go" gas which he purchased at the "Redmon Filling Station" a few minutes before.

Leaving Philadelphia, I arrived at Dayton and there saw Virgil Baldwin demonstrating the National Clash Register. He was adept at it and had played more than one tune on the keys. He had written a song which he sang at all demonstrations entitled, "Some Day This Store Will Be Mine", and which the other demonstrator, Floyd Beck, took great care in teaching all clerks.

I found out from Beck the doings of the rest of my class. Walter Marley was in Panama trying to locate the origin of the Panama Hat, and incidentally take a trip via the Canal. Letcher Metcalf was a sheriff at Cuthroat, Montana, and showed extraordinary skill in the throwing of gas bombs.

Lewis Zollars was in Wheatland selling "Burnem", a valuable remedy for corns, warts, etc. He had become secretary of the town's temperance society and never drank anything stronger than orangeade. Charles Maxwell was the new prohibition agent for Kansas and was pursuing the famous lady boozehound, Ethyl Highway. Guy Warnock was Kokomo's wildcat and had won every fight for the past twenty years. "The World's Greatest Welterweight" was his title.

Just then as the last words were spoken by Beck my feeling of life started to return and I was just enjoying a glimpse through the book, "How To Make Love and a Thousand Other Questions and Answers", by Howard Faust, when I awoke to full consciousness and realized that I had been under the influence of Prof. Pestle's powders. They were a great success.

JUNIORS

JUNIOR CLASS

JUNIOR ROLL

William H. Bright
Maxwell Brodie
Lawrence M. Bryan
Francis H. Bryant
William Clark
Russell Dale
Russell Hammer
William Hofherr
William B. Jones
Anthony Maecher
William C. McCrory
Forrest McKinney
Elbert Overton
Worth Rudy
Dwight Shields
George Stunkard

CLASS HISTORY

On the second day of February, 1925, the smallest but not the "least" class made its appearance at the Indianapolis College of Pharmacy. All came with the idea of saving one-half year's work due to the change of the Indiana Pharmacy Law, which required a three-year course and would become effective the following September. However, when the little class roll of thirteen (not unlucky) was placed alongside that of the Juniors, we felt that we could equal them in every respect even though they had already attained a very dignified look.

With every assurance of success Dean Niles, in his instructive talk and opening lecture in Chemistry, told us that "great things are sometimes done up in small packages". With this motto in mind we decided to stick together and prove true to this statement.

After this instructive talk and lecture in Chemistry by our Dean, we made our next step on the program by taking Pharmacy with the Juniors. Professor Wagener was very considerate of us, and he explained "Principles of Pharmacy" so thoroughly that we were soon as capable of answering his questions and making the quizzes as any of the Juniors.

Again we fell in line with the Juniors and proceeded to the Botany Lab where we began juggling "terms" and "drugs" of that course in true style under the guidance of a very proficient instructor and friend, Professor Edwards.

After completing our first few Laboratory experiments under Professors Ogle and Dufendach, and after attending a few Physiology lectures by Dr. Schaefer, we began to wonder why the Juniors had spent that extra half year in school and what they were going to do to lead us —as they are supposed to.

Nevertheless, when we put aside our conceit—which the Juniors thought we possessed—long enough to consider what we were accomplishing, we were very much satisfied and at the end of the school year

we were much enthused over the success and progress we had made during our first half year at college.

In September of the same year, 1925, the Junior class returned to I. C. P., and when the class roll was called two or three of the original thirteen were missing. They had been called home or had gone to distant lands to make business ventures for themselves. These vacancies, however, were filled by others who had begun the course at other schools and some who had dropped from previous classes, till we had a grand total of twelve. Right from the first day—more completely however when our "Gibson City" representative had arrived after playing "hooky" for a week and also the one from the "big open spaces" made his appearance—the old pep was revived. We want you to know that by "big open spaces" we mean Montana; is that not right "Mac"?

The professors thought that the new three-year aspirants in Pharmacy needed some good leaders, so we began taking the Freshies thru their routine of work, besides taking some advance work by ourselves. In the Rx room below we were assigned lab desks and here did some real good laboratory work; namely, some preparations that will be official in the new "National Formulary" made their first appearance in this little room.

After getting organized in our course of study we were called together by temporary Chairman Maecher. Russell Dale acted as temporary Secretary. The following were nominated and elected to their respective offices:

A. S. Maecher (Lafayette, Ind.) ..... President
Wm. Bright (Elnora, Ind.) ..... Vice-President
Max Brodie (Sullivan, Ind.) ..... Secretary
F. N. Bryant (Gibson City, Ill.) ..... Treasurer

After the election we settled down with one aim—to stick together even though we were small in number.

As for social activities we have not many to account for although we had a very proficient committee that made some very good plans, which however had to be dropped on account of that great lacking which is always present with a small class, lack of funds. However, we did our part in contributing to the other classes in their activities, also shared part of them. When Armistice Day rolled around and the school's holiday was celebrated in the usual manner as years before with a football game between the Seniors and lower classmen, we filled in vacancies on the Freshman team. Even though the Seniors were victors by one touchdown we proved that we could show our metal when called upon.

Our school year is about gone and our days as Juniors are about over, but next September we are coming back to turn out the best "smallest" class that has graduated from I. C. P.

CHARACTERISTICS

Name.	Ambition.	Favorite Saying.
Bright	Get married	Gee! Oh Gee!
Brodie	Get rich quick	Let's go places and do things
Bryan	Be Barney's Son	Oh, sissy be careful
Bryant	Water-boy	Ah! Now.
Clark	To love	What?
Dale	Have Friday a holiday	Believe you me
Hammer	To crib	Oh! How dumb
Hofherr	To be I. C. P. graduate	Now at Purdue!
Jones	To be Daddy	Yes, indeed-de
Maecher	Be happy	Now, all together boys
McCrory	Sleep	Applesauce
McKinney	Doctor horses	Gee! I like Chemistry
Overton	To laugh	Silence
Rudy	Pass Arithmetic	Got a real woman
Shields	To be a Senior	When I'm a Senior
Stunkard	To take Dewey's place	Late again!

HEARD EVERY DAY

Prof. Wagener—Juniors, please take notice.

Brodie—Why all the notice, Professor?

Prof. Wagener—Brandy and Whiskey now official in the U. S. P. X.

About the time one learns to make the most of life, the most of it is gone.

Overton—Does your dog chase cows?

Clark—Certainly not, he's a bull-dog.

Rudy—Shall we go back and see if he is hurt?

Mac—Heavens no, do you want people to think that we have just bought the car and only learning to drive?

Bill—(Antagonized) John, you will get me into trouble yet.

Spud—Well, where there's a will there's a way.

Bright—You think you are so smart, then where is the population of this country most dense?

Dale—You got me stuck this time.

Bright—From the neck up, of course.

Rudy-Bill

Engaged?

Four Dogs

"Skirt" Passing

Going Home

Big Boy

I Love Me

Going Under

Bootleggers

The Sphinx

Jane-Russ

Yea Purdue

FRESHMAN

FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMAN ROLL

Homer L. Armstrong
W. Dale Arnold
Robert O. Baker
Joseph Bills
Herbert Bohn
Delbert Buschbaum
Gilbert G. Byrd
Myer Cohen
Horace Cutshall
Glenn Denton
J. Lewis Dupraz
Melvin Durkee
Gurney Ebert
Theodore Edwards
Joseph Eisenhut
Blake Emerson
Maurice S. Fox
Roscoe Fritz
Charles M. Garritt
Sidney Gernstein
Paul A. Gochenour
Herman Greenwood
Anthony N. Haag
Harvey K. Hall
Robert B. Hastaday
Robert E. Holsinger
Charles Hurst
Lawrence Johantgen
Bernard Keene
Joseph C. Kramer
Leland Larrison
William Lively
Lloyd Livingston
William A. Logan
William H. McCroskey
Arnold Meier
James P. Melser
Hazan A. Miller
Fayne Ottinger
Donald L. Price
Edmond Robertson
Lodell Rogers
George Schoener
Alton P. Seymour
Carl Speelmon
Arthur W. Sprandel
William Strafford
Dan E. Talbott
Robert Teeter
Robert Vestal
Melvin Waltz
Hiram Warmouth

THE FRESHMAN CLASS

On the fourteen day of September, 1925, the first Freshman Class entered the Indianapolis College of Pharmacy for a full three-year course. Epoch making as this was in the annals of the college, the aims and aspirations of the individual members of the class are still more to be commended. One would have far to search for a group of fifty-two young men with such a fixed and definite purpose in view. As is to be expected of each new class, and this class was no exception, there was a considerable amount of awkardness to be overcome at first, and organization was conspicuous by its absence.

When a scant three weeks had passed however, and every one was at least on speaking terms with his neighbors, the class elections took place. From this point on, it might be said, the class began to exist as a unit. Altho the social life of the class has been confined chiefly to fraternal gatherings at the College Inn, nevertheless the members do have that feeling toward one another which is imperative to good companionship and loyalty; namely, understanding and mutual interest.

As has been before mentioned, this is the first class to enter on the new three-year course Naturally this has cut down the number of students entering, just as a hard rough road has but few travelers, no matter what the goal in sight may be. However, we have the presumption to believe that with the additional year of training our class will be able to hold it's own with former classes of nearly twice the size. Any one having doubts concerning this statement is cordially invited to watch the class not only while in school, but after we have graduated. May our actions speak louder than words.

Coming from all sections of the state, and representing such a large group of communities, we are certain that the three years to be spent at the Indianapolis College of Pharmacy are going to unite the members into a stronger body, pledging themselves to the betterment of Pharmaceutical interests throughout the state and nation.

When Dean Niles, the collector of raw material for the Indianapolis College of Pharmacy, brought in his fall harvest for 1925, it was readily seen that he had preference for the green drugs. It was also noticeable that his crop had been rather heavily adulterated with hayseeds. However, after a preliminary inspection by his able assistants most of the crude material was passed on and allowed to age. At a specified time maceration was undergone; this indeed was a cruel process, but was

absolutely necessary in the scheme of things. When everything was percolating at a good rate and the greenness had changed to a more mature color, the mid-semester examinations were made. These exhaustive tests showed considerable deficiency in potency of several of the crude materials which had been thought to have contained a high yield. Nevertheless after some fortification or concentration, as the case required, everything was allowed to percolate until the mid-year examinations. This indeed was a revelation, the assay showing that some of the crude drugs were worthless and further work on them was useless. Having dispensed with the undesirable material, extraction was again resumed.

Fl. Ex. Fox (glove) was made President among his fellows, and other lively ones were chosen to serve as Secretary and Treasurer. Pd. Ex. Bohn (marrow) seemed to have the highest yield of marc. Among others were Fl. Ex. I-pec-a Cohen who entertained his companions with his witty remarks, and Tr. Greenwood who was very hard to cure. A Byrd also was found among the rare specimens the Dean collected; he seemed contented to flit about the various rooms at college and elsewhere. Fl. Ex. Kramer (ia) made several scenes for his fellows as will be noticed in this Annual. The great loss due to evaporation in the classrooms was largely attributed to Dew (ey).

All said and done tho, after fermentation had ceased and elutriation and finally clarification had been accomplished by filtration, the yield on the whole was quite up to U. S. P. specifications.

CHARACTERISTICS

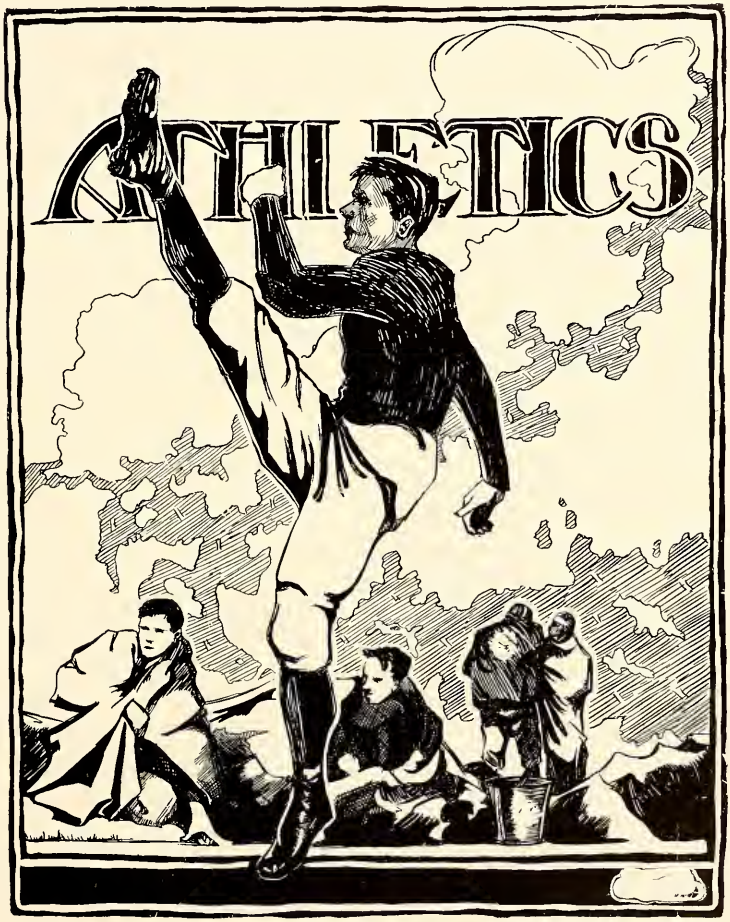
Name.	Hobby.	Ambition.
Armstrong	Ph. Arithmetic	Be a coach like Hall
Arnold	Obeying his wife	Attend a classless school
Baker	Looking 'em over	Constable at Morristown
Bills	Looking pretty	To be a professor
Bohn	Typewriting notes	To learn something
Buschbaum	Being sent out of class	To get Prof. Wagener's job.
Byrd	Raising H—l	Do the Charleston
Cohen	Crude Drugs	Pronounce "Ipecac"
Cutshall	Coming to class late	Blindfold a Professor
Denton	Looking important	Jerking sodas
Dupraz	A low stool in Botany	Draw a single cell
Durkee	Waiting on ladies	To be Hook's partner
Ebert	Selling gasoline	To be a chemist

(Hastaday.)
MEXICAN ATHLETE
(BULL THROWER)
(Bills.)
HANDSOMEST
(Hall)
THE BOY FROM
THE COUNTRY
(Armstrong)
HARDEST
BOILED.
(Byrd)
CHARLESTON
DANCER
(Garritt.)
COCKTAIL
GOOD MIXER
(Lively)
CLASS POLITICIAN
(McCroskey.)
CLASS GOAT.
(Larrison)
CITY SLICKER
(Hurst)
HUNGRIEST
(Ebert.)
SLEEPIEST
("I-PEC-A" Cohen)
GREENEST
FRESHMAN.
JCK

THE GLAD HAND
WEL COME
ICP
BOOM
SPARKY
13 IND 26
TUES MAT
DANGER THIN ICE
?
(Fox)
MOST POPULAR
(Melser)
THE CLASS SHIEK
(Eisenhut)
BEST ATHLETE
(Rogers)
BARNEY'S PET
(Fritz)
CLASS CHEMIST
("Cannon Ball" Baker)
EASIEST GOING
(Vestal)
MOST ECCENTRIC
(Strafford)
MATINEE HOUND
UNLUCKIEST
(Buschbaum)
(Greenwood)
MOST AWKWARD
(Kramer)
SCHOLAR?
JCK

CHARACTERISTICS

Name.	Hobby.	Ambition.
Edwards	Reading the "Star"	A southern Gentleman
Eisenhut	The girls	Get married
Emerson	Walking pigeon-toed	Mayor of Poseyville
Fox	Having Class Meetings	To give a dance
Fritz	Asking questions	To become a Ph.G.
Garritt	Driving a Ford	Return to China
Gernstein	Getting in trouble	Last word with the Prof.
Gochenour	Assembling apparatus	A sweet mamma
Greenwood	Playing pool	The "8" ball
Haag	Rubber goods	Teach Greenwood something
Hall	Basketball	To be a coach
Hastaday	Cigar counters	To be a story-teller
Holsinger	Probing	To be an artist
Hurst	Football	Make good grades
Johantgen	Following Kramer	Six feet tall
Keene	Being fastidious	Reach perfection
Kramer	Annual artist	To meet Mutt and Jeff
Larrison	Quarreling	To be like Dewey
Lively	Borrowing nickles	To pay them back
Livingston	Reading Drug Journals	President of N. A. R. D.
Logan	The "bone" class	Resting
McCroskey	Going home	To get back
Meier	Defending his "rep"	To look at an Annual
Melser	Blackmailing	Be a sheik
Miller	Breaking test-tubes	Have a perfect reaction
Ottinger	Drawing leaves	Attend the Frosh dance
Price	Sleeping	A feather bed
Robertson	Telling others how	Get all "A's"
Rogers	Studying	To know how
Schoener	Pharmacy lectures	Have a good note-book
Seymour	Barney's assistant	A Lab of his own
Speelmon	Keeping warm	June 1928
Sprandel	"Bones"	Class President
Strafford	Supporting Lively	Assistant Reg. Phar.
Talbott	Mustaches	To kid somebody
Teeter	Being diplomatic	Dean of the School
Vestal	Going out North	Go to Seattle
Waltz	Telling the truth	To be believed
Warmouth	Riding street cars	To own one


ATHLETICS

BASKETBALL 1925-1926

(Varsity Squad)

Hall. Prof. Edwards

L. D. EDWARDS Manager

The business end of the team was in charge of Prof. Edwards; therefore we will let you have a look at his smiling face.

HALL "Pussy Foot" Forward

Tipton, Ind.

A Freshman teammate of "The Fighting Five" and one who had a deadly eye for the basket. It seemed that he was every place at once and his hard playing kept many opponents from piling up a big score. His greatest delight was to perform in front of the ladies. Favorite Saying, "Now you fellows be there."

SEATON "Pooze" Guard

Casey, Ill.

A floor guard (Senior) on whom we could always depend to play a steady, consistent game, and proved to be a good basket shot. He took pride in having his hair "just so" and on making a neat appearance. The girl fans always nicknamed him "good looking." Favorite Saying, "How's she for good looks?"

KELLAMS "Kel" Forward

West Baden, Ind.

"Kel" (Senior) was the only blonde on the team. Although he was unable to play in all the games, he was a very valuable man in "pinches" and always came through for his share of the points. Favorite Saying, "Let's go get 'em."

EICHENSEHER "Ike" Guard

Fort Wayne, Ind.

Another Senior and the big "back guard." He was always under their basket to get 'em and the opponents soon found out that "Ike's" motto was "shove them or push them, but for heaven's sake don't let them shoot." The girls get a real thrill when they see this boy in action. Favorite Saying, "Gosh, what's the matter gang?"

Kellams Seaton

BASKETBALL 1925-1926

(Varsity Squad)

Eichenseher Greene

GREENE "Gabby" Guard

Villa Ridge, Ill.

"Gabby" believed that "practice makes perfect" and he never failed to be there when the call was issued. He was the organizer and head of the team. The shouts of the girls could not "turn his head," although he did prove quite popular on slumber parties. Favorite Saying, "So's your old man."

PRICE "Gappy" Center

Rushville, Ind.

A Freshman and a new center on the team this year but that didn't bother him any. He could get the tip-off whenever it was needed and his basket eye was very good. As a mixer, he was good and could be called "slow but always sure." Favorite Saying, "Ah! What's the use, we'll get 'em yet."

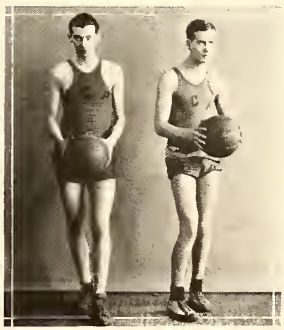
HAAG "Toney" Forward

Indianapolis, Ind.

Another Freshman but the tall, slender forward that improved and made famous those "under the basket" shots. He was a dependable man and finished the season as one of the "high-point" men. His greatest ambition was to make a place for himself on the New York Celts. Favorite Saying, "If the Lord is with me tonight, watch out."

GAMES PLAYED

Indianapolis Commodores
Danville State Normal
Central Y. M. C. A.
Indiana Central University
Fort Benjamin Harrison
Muncie Normal
N. A. G. U.
Indianapolis Heat and Light Co.
Flockville Independents
Y. M. H. A.
Federal A. C.
First Baptist Memorial Church



Haag Price

SENIOR TEAM

INTER-CLASS BASKETBALL SERIES

Seniors.		Freshman.
Kellams	F.	Sprandel
Hall	F.	Haag
Hoy	F.	Price
Warrick (C)	C.	Rogers
Seaton	G.	Armstrong (C)
Eichenseher	G.	Lively
Greene	G.	Holsinger

The first game was played at the College Gym, located at Fletcher and Noble Streets, on Wednesday afternoon Nov. 22, 1925. It proved to be a thriller throughout, due to it's numerous new plays and passes and resulting with the score at the half, 13 to 9, in the Senior's favor. Both teams started the second half with renewed strength and many

FRESHMAN TEAM

substitutions, making the game more interesting and exciting. But the Seniors proved to be too much for the under-classmen and the score stood 21 to 15 at the close of the game.

The second inter-class game was played Wednesday afternoon, December 16th, at the College Gym. This game was more thrilling than the first one, due to the fact that both teams were in better condition, and the score at the half was 9 to 4, in favor of the Freshman. In the second half, the Seniors started a rush and tied the score at 10 all. From then on, it was anybody's game and the final whistle blew, with the Freshmen leading, 15 to 12. It was a rough game in spots, and kept the crowd on their feet and yelling all the time, for their own Class team.

The "rub" game was scheduled for Wednesday January 13, 1926, but due to the fact that the Freshman "Wonder Five" failed to make their appearance, the game was forfeited to the Seniors with the usual 2 to 0 score. This being the final and deciding game, the Seniors were proclaimed the Champions of the College in Basketball.

Both games played were well attended by the Student Body, Faculty, and other interested parties, and all were very sorry to see the non-appearance of the losers, in the final game.

SENIOR TEAM

Seniors	*Position*	*Freshman-Juniors*
R. Walrod-H. Greenwood	L.E.	H. O. Greenwood
R. Wallman-C. Maxwell	L.T.	A. Seymour
N. Franz-A. Blacketer	L.G.	M. Brodie
H. West	C.	D. Price
W. Gidley	R.G.	H. Armstrong
A. Eichenseher	R.T.	C. Speelmon
E. Seaton	R.E.	A. Sprandel
G. Hall (C)	Q.B.	L. Rogers (C)
P. Delbauve	R.H.B.	C. Hearst-G. Byrd
L. Poe	L.H.B.	F. Bryan
W. Warrick	F.B.	D. Talbott

FRESHMAN-JUNIOR TEAM

Senior vs Freshman-Junior, Football Game

Armistice Day, November 11, 1925, not only commemorated the eighth anniversary of the closing of the World War, but it also marked the end of another great battle, that of the annual Football Game for the championship of I. C. P.

School was dismissed and everybody journeyed to the scene of the fight, at Brookside Field. Both teams were backed 100 per cent strong by their classmates and it was a raving, yelling mob that packed the side-lines.

FIRST QUARTER

The Seniors won the toss-up and Captain Hall chose to defend the south goal. Price kicked off for the under-classmen and Captain Hall receiving the kick, returned the ball to the 50 yard line, where he was downed by Hearst and Speelmon. The Freshman-Juniors called time out and upon close examination by the College Doctor, it was found that Hearst had broken his arm in the tackle; he was immediately rushed to the Hospital. Byrd was substituted for Seymour and Seymour dropped back to Hearst's position in the back-field. Play was resumed and with hard line plunges and short end runs, the Seniors advanced the ball to the 30 yard line. Here they were held for downs by the good defense work of Seymour, Bryan, and Talbott.

Taking the ball on their own 30 yard line, the under-classmen returned the ball to the Senior's 20 yard line by Bryan's end runs, and line plunges by Seymour and Talbott. But here the stonewall defense of the Seniors held and they regained the ball on their 20 yard line.

Opening up with a series of plays and passes, they swept the opponents off their feet and scored the first touchdown of the game. Play by play, the gains were as follows: Hall followed Gidley through the line for 6 yards; Eichenseher and Seaton broke the way for Poe, who went through for 5 yards, and first down; Delbauve ran around left end for another gain; Warrick passed to Seaton for another 12 yard; Poe and Hall again hit the line for a gain; Warrick heaved a long pass to Seaton for 30 yards and the touchdown. Captain Hall missed his try for the extra point, by only a few inches.

Score: Seniors 6; Freshman-Juniors 0.

SECOND QUARTER

After a change in their lineup, Seaton kicked off for the Seniors and Bryan returned the ball to the 30 yard line, where he was downed by West and Maxwell. Bryan passed to Sprandel for 3 yards, to Rogers for 4 yards and Talbott made an off-tackle play for another 4 yards, and first down. They then advanced to the Seniors 20 yard line, where they lost the ball by failure to make another first down. Seniors took the ball and attempted a fake play but fumbled, and Sprandel taking advantage of the fumble, picked up the ball and went through for the first and only touchdown of the underclassmen. Their try for the extra point was blocked by Eichenseher and West.

The Freshman-Juniors then kicked off to Greenwood, who returned the ball to the 40 yard line, where he was stopped by Brodie and Byrd. Seniors failed to make first down and the Freshman-Juniors taking the ball, advanced to the Senior's 20 yard line but lacked the punch to put it over for a touchdown.

Score: Seniors 6; Freshmen-Juniors 0.

THIRD QUARTER

The Seniors resumed their original line-up and kicked off; Seymour received the kick and returned the ball to the 30 yard line. Bryan attempted a punt but it fell short and Hall returned the ball to the center of the field. With a series of passes, line plunges and end runs, the Seniors drove the opponents to the shadows of their own goal posts. Then, with Gidley and West to make a hole in the opposing line, Hall went over for the Senior's second touchdown. The kick for extra point fell short.

Score: Seniors 12; Freshmen-Juniors 6.

FOURTH QUARTER

Seniors again sent in their substitutes, and kicked off to Sprandel, who returned it to the 40 yard line. Bryan punts on the fourth down and the Seniors take the ball. Seniors penalized for being off-side but with small gains, they returned the ball to the center of the field, where they lost it. Both teams battled back and forth but neither could make first down. Freshman-Juniors took time out and talked things over; with a determined drive, they took the ball to the Seniors 30 yard line and tried a long pass, Bryan to Rogers. The pass was intercepted by

Greenwood, who returned the ball 20 yards, only to be downed by Byrd. Shortly after, the final gun cracked and the game was over.

FINAL SCORE BY QUARTERS

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	Final
Seniors	6	0	6	0	12
Freshmen-Juniors	0	6	0	0	6

Substitutions.

Seniors: Greenwood for Walrod; Maxwell for Wallman; Franz for Blacketer.

Freshmen-Juniors: Byrd for Hearst; Seymour for Byrd; Byrd for Seymour.

OFFICIALS

Referee, L. D. Edwards ..... Wisconsin

Umpire, H. E. Dufendach ..... Purdue

Head Linesman, T. Commins ..... I. C. P.

Timekeeper, E. F. Wagener ..... I. C. P.

Scorer, G. E. Green ..... Villa Ridge, Ill.

Jones—Tomorrow my Mother and Father celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary, and we're going to kill a chicken.

Hammer—That's fine, but why punish the chicken for what happened twenty-five years ago?

Bryan—It should be easy for me to get a lot of money—everyone gets mine very easily.

JUNIOR TEAM (1925)

SENIORS	Position	JUNIORS
J. McNamara, D. Demree	L.F.	G. Hall, M. Weissman
T. Richason, T. Walters	C.F.	G. Warnock, M. York
C. Newhouser, D. Price	R.F.	J. Hoy, N. Franz
C. Cavanaugh	1st. B.	A. Eichenseher
J. Birkenruth	2nd. B.	F. Lyons
C. Canada, W. Mukes	3rd. B.	H. Nicholson
B. Leonard, T. Karney	S.S.	R. Gill, W. White
B. Koby, T. Schrock	C.	H. Lyons, E. Sheaffer
J. Sturges, J. Haddon	P.	W. Warrick, H. West

BASEBALL SERIES OF 1925

The I. C. P. does not engage in inter-collegiate baseball, due to the fact that a large number of the students have regular employment which makes it impossible for them to devote their time to Athletics. However, during the baseball season, a three game series is arranged between the Seniors and the Juniors. Last year, 1925, the Juniors were victorious by winning two of the three games.

FIRST GAME

Riverside Park was chosen for the place of battle and the three games were played there.

The first game was a close fought battle, with each team giving excellent support. The heavy hitting of the Juniors at the critical moment of the game, decided the victor. The Student Body and spectators were given a rare treat by the pitching duel of Haddon and Warrick, which was the outstanding feature of the game.

Score by innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Seniors	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	2	4	2
Juniors	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	3	9	1

SECOND GAME

This game was played on a wet diamond, which made it impossible to play up to standard. Both teams made many errors and what should have been easy "outs", were safe hits.

Score by innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Seniors	0	1	0	1	0	2	0	2	3	9	17	5
Juniors	0	0	1	2	0	2	1	0	1	7	14	6

THIRD GAME

The final and deciding game of the series, which was played before a large crowd of enthusiastic rooters, was won by the Juniors by the overwhelming score of 15 to 5.

The Seniors recruited several ex-college stars for this game but with all their "stars", they were not able to cope with the "heavy hitting" Juniors. The much touted Senior pitchers, Sturges and Haddon, were knocked from the mound in quick succession.

The pitching duties of the Juniors were divided between West and Warrick, with H. Lyons and E. Sheaffer, performing creditably behind the bat. The excellent support given the Junior pitchers was largely responsible for the easy victory.

Score by innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Seniors	0	0	0	3	0	1	0	1	0	5	7	14
Juniors	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	1	11	15	21	1

Officials.

Umpire, L. D. Edwards ..... Wisconsin University
Base Umpire, E. F. Wagener ..... I. C. P. (Indianapolis)
B. Leonard (Senior) ..... Manager
G. Warnock (Junior) ..... Manager

Linesmen

Inseparable

Champions

Stars

Campus

Big Mum

Master And Slave

Terrible

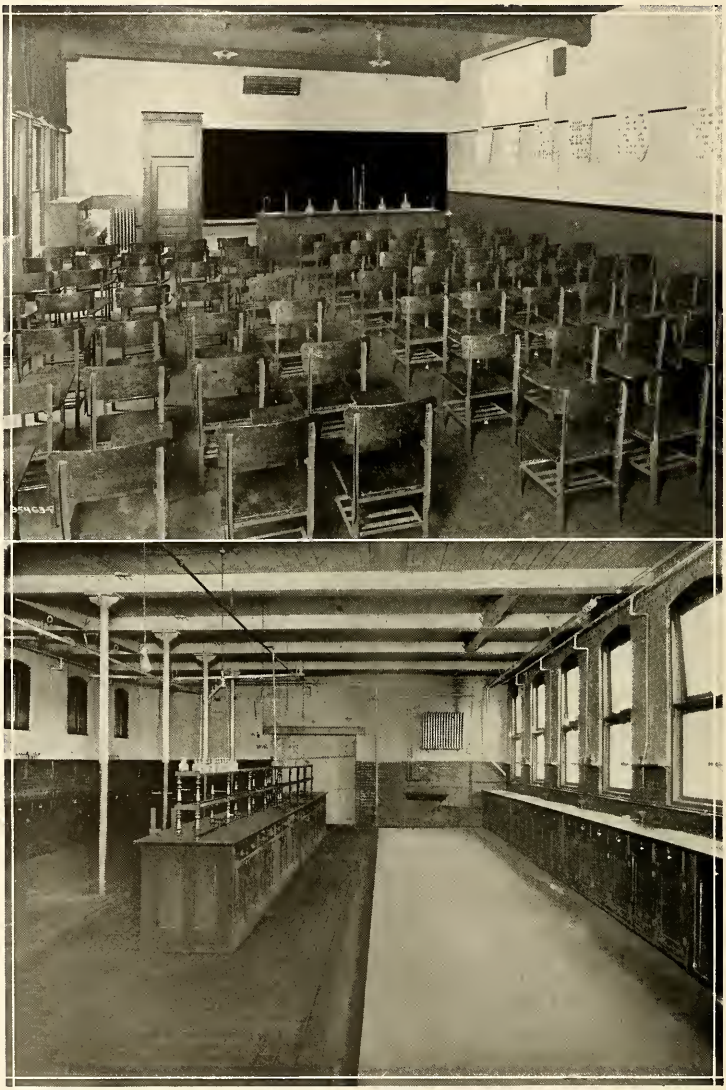
Why Eddy !!

Roosters - Chickens

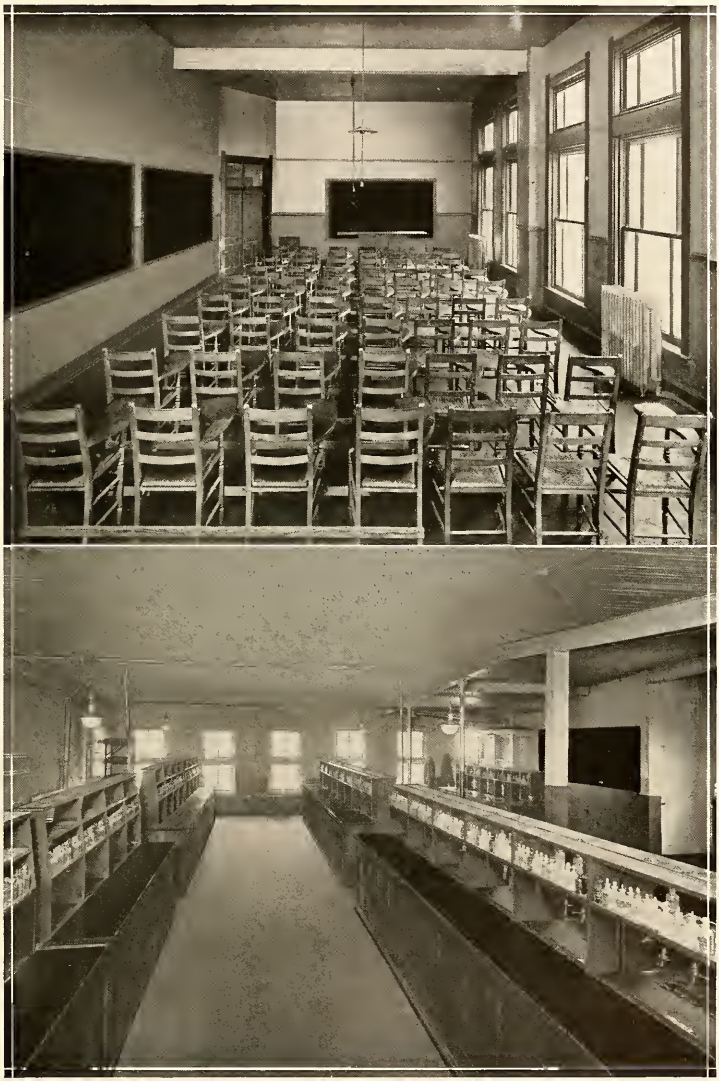
"Shorty"

Alley Boys

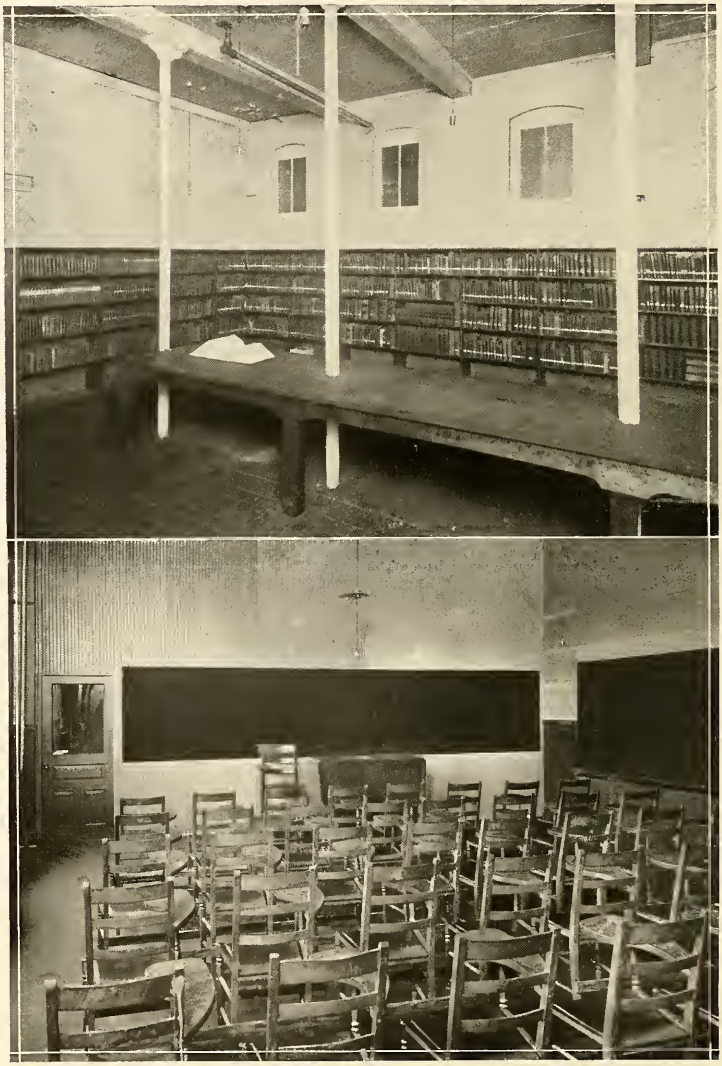
VIEWS OF OUR COLLEGE



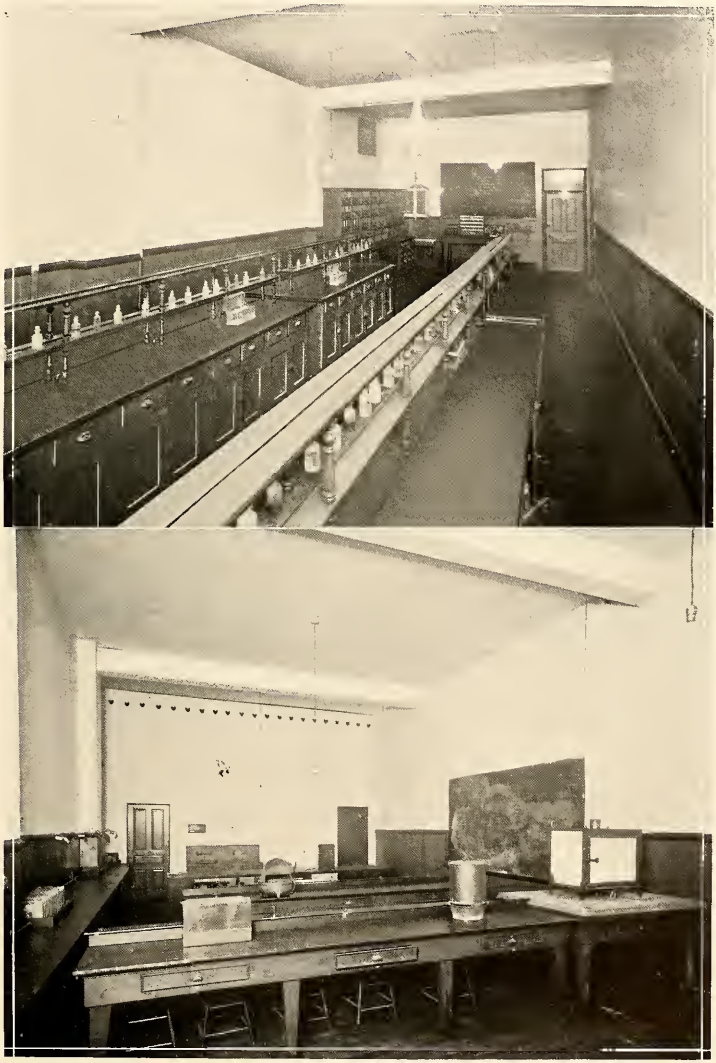
Chemistry Lecture Room (Top). Senior Laboratory (Bottom).



Freshman Lecture Room (*Top*). *Freshman Laboratory* (*Bottom*).



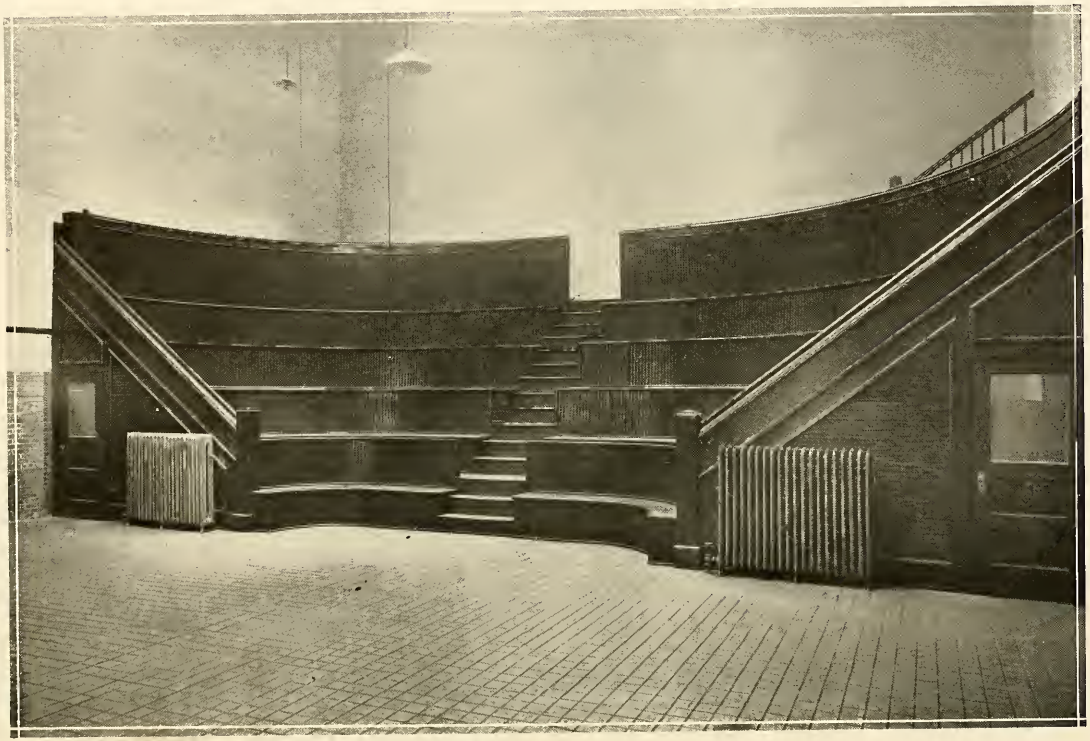
Library (Top) Junior Lecture Room (Bottom).



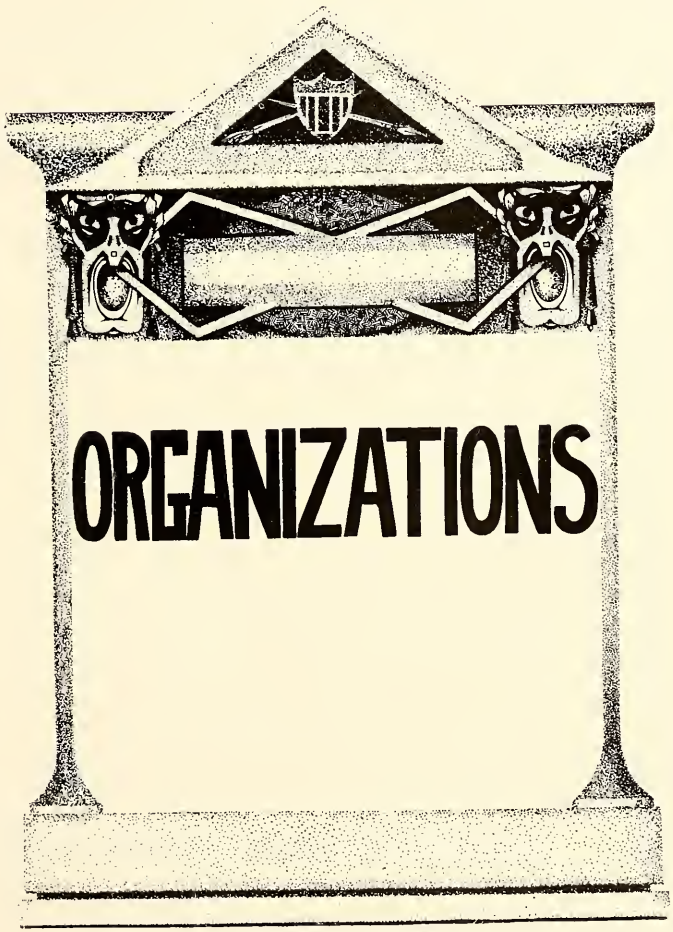
Junior Laboratory (Top). Biological Laboratory (Bottom).

College Inn.

Botany Laboratory.



Auditorium


ORGANIZATIONS

IOTA GAMMA PI

OFFICERS

Howard M. Faust	Chancellor
Everett Seaton	Vice-Chancellor
Charles Maxwell	Secretary
Milton McDonald	Treasurer
Edwin Greene	Sergeant-at-arms

MEMBERS

Prof. Wagener	DesJean	Jones	Seymour
Boyd	Erwin	Julian	Shumaker
Bright	Greenfield	Kellams	Speelmon
Brown	Grein	Moore	Sprandel
Craig	Hammer	Parks	Unversagt
Delbauve	Hatfield	Price	

IOTA GAMMA PI

A feeling of good fellowship, and a feeling of a need for a fraternal bond prompted a group of Seniors of the Indianapolis College of Pharmacy to get together to see what could be done about a fraternal organization.

Iota Gamma Pi officially came into being November 3, 1925. It can be said to be, more or less, of a direct outgrowth of The Alpha Club, which was formed in the I. C. P. in 1922 and went out of existence at the time Iota Gamma Pi was organized.

Iota Gamma Pi is dedicated to the advancement of the profession of Pharmacy and Chemistry. It proposes to promote both the social and business life of the students of those professions. Founded on the basic principles of brotherly love and fraternalism it should exert a good influence on its members. It holds forth a helping hand to the students of the Indianapolis College of Pharmacy and stands ready to aid its members at all times.

The hope of practically every college student is that he may appear of such worth in the eyes of his fellow students as to be taken into a fold and declared a fraternal brother. It is the hope of Iota Gamma Pi that many prove worthy of that honor.

Four initiations have been held during the past year. It is safe to say that the participants will remember the occasions. In April the fraternity gave a dance. Many a wicked hoof was shaken on that night. The social lights bloomed forth in gala array. That memorable festivity known as the "Ducktown Strutters' Ball" was totally eclipsed. Much unexpected talent at the tripping of the light fantastic was disclosed on that never-to-be-forgotten eve. However,—and we blush to say it—at least one young lady was overheard to remark, that some stepper had not stepped so lightly, but too speedily. She claimed, as she nursed a painful toe, that he was doing overmuch to promote the drug trade. But, all in all, we might say, "A good time was had by all."

More dances, more initiations, more help, more members are on the program for the ensuing years of the fraternity. Iota Gamma Pi has an ambition to fulfill, and the earnest efforts of its members are pledged to that end.

BETA ALPHA CLUB

OFFICERS

James Haddon ..... President
Norbert Franz ..... Vice-President
John Redmond ..... Treasurer
Gerald Wilhoit ..... Secretary

MEMBERS

Baker
Brush
Commins
Eichenseher
Gidley
Gill
Greenwood
Hall
Hoy
Huneck
Judd
Gantz
Lewis
Lyons
Metcalf
Muir
Norforth
Nicholson
Poe
Richhart
Sayre
Warnock
Warrick
West
Zollars

BETA ALPHA CLUB

The Beta Alpha Club was the second to enter the field of organizations that now exist at the Indianapolis College of Pharmacy. The Club was originally formed in a haphazard sort of manner more for the purpose of jest. Later on seeing that many advantages could be derived from a brotherhood of collegians by forming a close communion of kindred hearts which would add many incentives to honorable action and develop the higher qualities of the mind and nobler feelings of the heart, the founders immediately decided that they wanted an organization, not for jest, but one with high standards and a strong moral.

Accordingly a meeting was hurriedly called, a modified constitution and ritual adopted; and the Club put upon its present basis which is that of the utmost secrecy. The confidence of the founders was based upon a belief that the principles which they professed and the idea of fraternity which they sought should be a plea for personal independence and for congeniality and genuine friendship as the only natural basis of association in a college brotherhood. It was a repudiation of the theory that would subordinate fraternity to the strength of organization, to number of members or to any form of undergraduate ambition.

The standard with which the Club started at the beginning was declared to be that of admitting no man to membership who was not believed to be a man of good character, of fair ability, of ambitious purposes and of congenial disposition. It was established upon no narrow ideal of manhood, but upon the principle that true strength lies on a well-rounded and symmetrical development of individual character. With this ideal in mind the founders intended to build not merely an ordinary club but a strong and powerful organization, and a movement of expansion was started. In this they have worked with the most comprehensive and statesmanlike ability and their untiring and undying efforts will long be remembered. In all, our activities and cordial relations with other fraternities and organizations have been for a general improvement of the conditions and problems that affect all students of a college.

The membership at present is confined to the Senior class (and we are happy to announce that all have made very satisfactory grades in their school work). To become a member is an honor which but few attain. From the above one can readily conceive that our membership is very exclusive, and we firmly believe that we have a strong organization. But with all our ability, we are extremely modest and shrink from singing too loudly our own praises.

Our future is now assured and we expect to make rapid advancement, always remembering, "one for all, all for one, and everyone for our own dear old I. C. P.".

Going In

Para Boys

Spirits

Gas

Br-r-r !

"Dough" Boys

Contrast

Married ?

Hiding Out

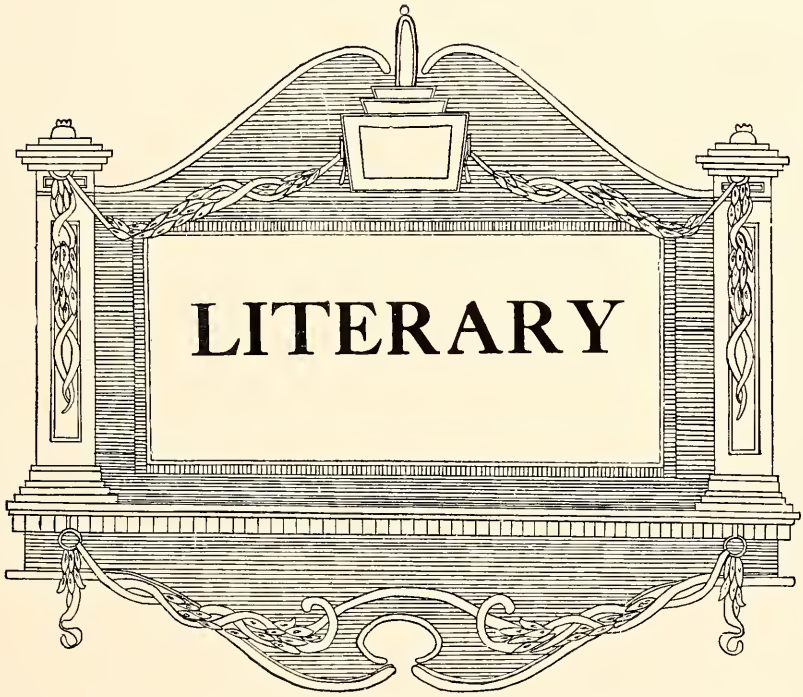
Ash Man

Terre Haute

Lab. Recess

Buddies

Coming Out


LITERARY

THE CLASS OF '26

When in later life you encounter strife
And your troubles reach the score;
Just draw apart and calm your heart
With thoughts of days of yore.

For treasured there are memories rare
Of hours so bright and gay;
Of days of yore and college lore
And friends now far away.

There were moments too of being blue,
When all the world seemed cold;
These pass away with colors gay,
The Purple and the Gold.

But best of all you'll feel the call
Which passing years will fix;
To make a name well known to fame,
THE CLASS OF TWENTY-SIX.

CLASS SONG

(Collegiate-in I. C. P.)

Eve is famous for the Bible History,
History
Mister Holeproof's famous for his hosiery,
Hosiery
We just know she wears 'em
'Cause they never run
We don't know what it's all about
But sister we have fun.

Corrosive! Corrosive!
Yes! we are corrosive,
And we know our dosage,
Yes, professor!
Mortars broken,
Nitric acid smokin'
And were always jokin'
Yea!!! Calomel,
Cathartics, are the things
Things we never use,
And we don't have any use for
Paregoric
Swiping!! Stealing
The cork blew up to the ceiling
Some one got a peeling
A model bunch are we.

(Patter)

Beta, , , Alpha
Beta Naphtha Benzene
Ortho Pi-Roe Phosphate
Cocaine
Alcohol, Acid,
Ester drinks the likker
Chevrolets start quicker
Love! Ut Dictum.

Resin Tannin
Gummy Exudation
Those are all the constituents
That we remember
Signa, Kappa
Cappa on the bottle
Boys are singing "Wad-del"
Wadde! I do; ; did I.

DOING HIS BIT

Dimly visible through the midst of the dark ages is the figure of a man bent over a crucible and test tube; anxiously and expectantly he compounds his mixtures and heats them at his small furnace. With eager eyes he scans the results, only to empty his vessels and start anew. All over the land people from the lowly peasant unto the king himself are awaiting word that this alchemist in his laboratory has found the long sought formula for making gold. They know that if a way be possible to procure the precious metal other than from the mines or importing it by caravan and sail from far countries, this man with his knowledge of chemistry must be depended upon to find it.

Turning on back in the pages of history we find the ancient Egyptians paying homage to the man who could compound formulas for restoring them to health and to the man who, by his chemical knowledge, had found a way of preserving their dead. Turning back again we come to the Court of King Arthur. There we find Merton, hailed over the breadth of the land as the great Magician; Merton the great, who could take innocent looking liquids, put them together and produce fire. Ages before the great wall was ever dreamed of, the Chinese recognized the value of and fostered the art of Chemistry. Gunpowder was discovered and used, and a great civilization was built up.

Today the savage in Central Africa respects the voodoo doctor. As they dance around the fire, chanting the song of war preparatory to going forth to battle with the enemy, every warrior, every chief and every member of their household show respect to this fantastic figure perched in his place of honor. They honor him not only because they believe it in his power to bring them victory through his occult faculties, but also because of his compounds of herbs which they depend upon to heal the wounds received in battle.

The ancients and the savages are not alone in their homage. Today the whole world from savage to savant look to the chemist, the druggist and the doctor for the panacea to their ill, the relief from their troubles and hope for some new discoveries which will improve the world in which they live.

In a great laboratory furnished with the finest equipment the government can buy, a group of men work night and day experimenting, compounding, discovering new and deadly gases to send forth to the battlefield to drive back the enemy and quiet the roar of the guns that threat-

en the life of the country. Another group work to discover a new non-inflammable gas to inflate the bags of great airships.

The war is won and industry turns back to commercial paths and to the job of reconstruction. The chemist works out further discoveries by applying the knowledge gained through wartime experiments. The gases are perfected and used for the destruction of insects and pests which are upon the vines and plants. New drugs and medicines are manufactured to add to the longevity of the human race.

Out in a quiet community the telephone rings and the community druggist answers. "Mr. Jones," comes a voice over the wire, "how do you spell Antiphlogestine?"

Mr. Jones gives the required information and no sooner gets back to his work than he has to answer again. This time some customer who lives ten blocks away wants a half-pound of candy and a postage stamp delivered at once. The fact that snow is falling fast and a bitter cold wind is blowing makes no difference.

For a third time the insistant ringing of the phone is answered. It is a different story. A doctor's voice, crisp and imperative speaks forth:

"Mr. Jones this is Dr. Smith. Mrs. Johnson, living at 1212 S. Twelfth Street, is very sick; it is a very serious case, if you get this prescription to her at once, she may be saved."

The prescription is copied. With infinite care it is compounded; the slightest mistake may cost a human life. Scales so finely balanced as to weigh the mark of a pencil, and vials so finely graduated as to show the smallest fraction of a drop are used in measuring the ingredients. Mr. Jones does not make a mistake. He feels the weight of the mission upon his shoulders. The prescription is filled and delivered. Mrs. Johnson's life is saved, and some time later she drops in Mr. Jones' store for everything, from a can of paint or an ice cream soda to a nursing bottle for Junior or a box of powder for her adornment.

So the man who compounds drugs, from the chemist in the million dollar laboratory to the corner druggist, is filling his place in life and making the world a better place for his neighbors to live in, standing ready to serve where service is needed. Greater deeds no man may do.

IPOMOEA

Ipomoea, Mexican Scammony root or Orizaba Jalap root, has been admitted, for the first time, to the United States Pharmacopoeia as a source of scammony resin. Youngken, in discussing Scammoniae Radix U. S. P. IX, states that the root of Ipomoea orizabensis is the chief adulterant of that drug, and that, in some cases, it has been sold for or admixed with the root of levant scammony. In fact, another author writes that this is not infrequent to find these two drugs confused on the market, that is to say, the one under the label of the other. In the literature, one can also find instances where large shipments of Mexican scammony root have been exported to foreign countries—especially Germany. Here this root enjoyed a good demand due to the favor it found among the manufacturers of so-called "true Scammony resin". The existence of such conditions together with the scarcity of Scammony caused the pharmacognosists to ask for the deletion of Scammony and the admission of Ipomoea.

The plant yielding this new U. S. P. crude drug is a perennial, twining shrub indigenous to Mexico and belongs to the Convolvulaceae or morning glory family. This same plant family yields Jalap—Exogonium purga, Scammony—Convolvulus Scammonia, Wild Jalap—Ipomoea pandurata, Tampico Jalap—Ipomoea simulaus, and Indian Jalap—Operculina turpethum. The root of Ipomoea orizabensis is large, fusiform, more or less branching, and attains a length of 5 DM. It is yellowish on its outer surface and milky white within. The stem is cylindrical, slightly villous, and climbing. The leaves are large, petiolate, cordate, acuminate, and villous on the veins. The corolla is campanulate and reddish purple in color. The capsule is two locular and one seeded.

On the market, Ipomoea usually occurs in nearly flattened, transverse slices or pieces of irregular shapes, varying from 2 to 12 cm in diameter and from 1 to 5.5 cm in thickness. These pieces are grayish-black in color and are coarsely wrinkled; internally, the color is grayish or brownish and the fracture horny. The transverse surfaces show coarse fibres protruding in irregular concentric circles. The odor is slight and the taste faintly acid. The above description is widely different from that of true scammony, and it would seem that the above mentioned confusion could have been avoided if any effort had been put forth.

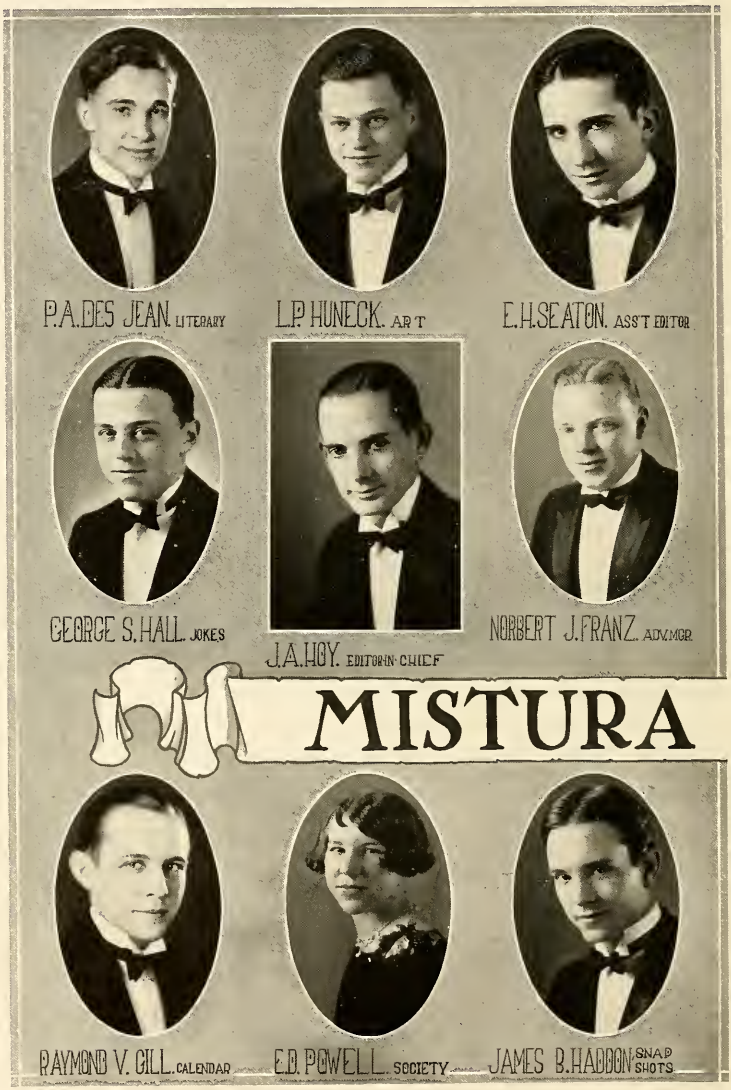
The main medicinal constituent of Ipomoea, a glucocidal resin, is chemically indistinguishable from that of true scammony. The average

yield of resin from scammony is 9 per cent while the U. S. P. requires Ipomoea to yield not less than 15 per cent of resin. This larger yield of resin gives one an insight as to why manufacturers were prone to substitute Ipomoea for Scammony. Culbreth deems the fact that the resin of Ipomoea is sometimes referred to as Jalapin as unfortunate since the resin of Jalap is known by that name. He suggests the term Orizabin, a synonym proposed by Fluckinger, to be used in connection with the resin of this new U. S. P. drug.

Ipomoea, taking the place of Scammony, and having a similar main constituent naturally possesses a like therapeutic property, namely, that of a purgative, but it is considered less powerful. The crude drug is, however, rarely used, and is official only as a source of the resin.

Even though this review of the literature of Ipomoea is extremely short, it tends to lead one to believe that the U. S. P. Revision Committee's substitution of Ipomoea for Scammony is one of merit.

TIRED OF HEARING:

Gidley	talk about	West
Harris	talk about	nothing
Redfond	talk about	his girls
Des Jean		play the piano
Nicholson		laugh
Greib		call you "Doc"
West	talk about	Kiefer-Stewart's
Greenfield	talk about	airplanes
Marley	talk about	Mitchel, Ind.
Faust	talk about	"Blaker Women"
Klein	talk about	"my brother"
Poe	talk about	Goldsmith's
Gill	talk about	Chicago
Jeffries		ask questions
Norforth		ask for class dues
Walrod		razz somebody

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CHARACTERISTICS

Name.	*Virtue.*
Adams	Charles Ray
Alter	Youthful Appearance
Baker	His Hair
Baldwin	Sociability
Beck	School Teaching
Blacketer	Labor
Bly	The State Board
Bowne	Knowledge of Zoology
Boyd	His Pleasing Smile
Brinley	His Ancestors
Brush	Dentistry
Commins	"Blank"
Craig	Ability to Analyze Food
Deeg	His teeth
Delbauve	The College
Des Jean	Playing the Piano
Mrs. Dudding	Friendliness
Miss Powell	Youngest Co-ed
Eichenseher	Managing the Class
Eitnier	Filling Prescriptions
Erwin	Modesty
Faust	Experience in Baking
Franz	His Good Nature
Gantz	His Eyes
Gidley	Knowledge of Athletics
Gill	Sigma Chi
Glazier	S. A. M.
Glidewell	His Speed
Greene	Starring in Basketball
Greenfield	Aviation
Grein	His Wardrobe
Grieb	Knowing His Stuff
Greenwood	Cute Mustache
Haddon	Doing the Charleston
Hall	His Wit
Harris	Farming
Hatfield	Materia Medica
Hinshaw	Imitating Animals
Hoy	Editing the Mistura
Huffman	His Age
Huneck	Artistic Ability

CHARACTERISTICS

Weakness.	*Hobby.*
10c Movies	Answering Present.
Cigars	Hunting for Grieb.
Losing His Car	Boosting the Y. M. C. A.
Apples	Washing Windows.
State Normal	Licking Stamps.
The Violin	Going to School.
State Board	Talking State Board.
Fighting Boyd	Dissecting Animals.
Bowne	Walking Around.
Zionsville	Keeping up with Brush.
Asking Riddles	Riding the Interurban.
Taking Dictation	Breaking Lab Equipment.
Chemistry	Hunting a Job.
Unnecessary Remarks	Going to the Lyric
Riverside Park	Working for Hooks.
Late for Classes	Selling Flour.
Jokes	Talking to Prof. Ogle.
Athletics	"Talking Up" Jeffries.
Calling Class Meetings	Spending Weekends at Jasper.
Corduroy Trousers	Laughing at Nothing.
His Girl	Playing a Saxaphone.
Combing His Hair	Having Dates.
Cumberland	Going to Dances.
His Nickname	Talking about Worthington.
"Hank"	Reading the "Star".
Wrecking Fords	Trimming Windows
Money	Wrestling.
Reciting	Doing Goldsmith's Banking.
Yawning in Class	Digging Wells
The Future	The Future.
His Boss	Asking Questions.
Talking in Class	Helping Faust.
Kicking a Football	Playing Pool.
Barber Shops	Selling Jewelry.
Changing His Mind	Playing Football.
Petroleum	Acting Foolish.
Huh!!	Fishing.
Eating	Throwing Things at Dewey.
The Annual	Mistura.
Glasses	Riding With Sheaffer.
Kokomo	Saying Nothing.

CHARACTERISTICS

Name.	*Virtue.*
Isaacs	Bashfulness
Jackson	Real Estate
Jeffries	Courage
Judd	Calmness
Juergens	Fort Wayne
Julian	Salesmanship
Kellams	Classical Music
Klein	"Mine" Brother
Lewis	Purdue
Lyons	"Gitzyboomer" Solution
Marley	Athletic Ability
Maxwell	Complexion
Meadows	Franklin College
Metcalf	Catching Robbers
Moore	Self-made Man
Muir	Essex Coach
McDonald	I. C. P. Stock-room
Nicholson	Prize Fighting
Norforth	His "line"
Page	Making Change
Parks	Faculty "pull"
Phillips P.	Indiana Avenue
Phillips W.	Stiles
Poe	Poetry
Redmon	Quantitative Chemistry
Redmond	Counter-man No. 1.
Richhart	His Dimple
Rose	Vocabulary
Sayre	Masonic Lodge
Schlesinger	Pharmacognosy
Schuh	Butler
Seaton	Good Looks
Sheaffer	Baseball
Shumaker	Family Man
Stiles	His Positions
Steinberger	Physical Build
Studley	Criminology
Van Hoy	Red Hair
Wallman	Dignified Actions
Walrod	His Sister

CHARACTERISTICS

Weakness.	*Hobby*
Crossword Puzzles	Roller Skating.
Hair Tonic	Shining His Frat Pin.
Prof. Wagener	Arguing about Nothing.
Marie	Raising Bull Dogs.
Dental Students	Razzing Prof. Borst.
His Beard	Dining at Columbia Club.
T. B.	Music by Moszkowski.
Manual High School	Making Donations.
Purdue	Purdue.
Getting Frightened	Moving.
College Avenue	Working Nights.
Blaker Girls	Driving His Car.
Paying Class Dues	Selling Axle Grease.
"Slim"	Looking for any Prof.
Football	Leading Yells.
His "bigness"	I'm asking you.
Boy Scouts (C.M.T.C.)	Making Distilled Water.
Cal's Hamburgers	Keeping The Boys Awake.
The Recreation	Collecting Class Dues.
Apartment Life	Renting Fords.
Liberty Street	Teasing Klein.
Color	Evolution.
Dissipating	Spirits.
His Pose	Listening to Lectures.
Laboratory	Working Experiments.
Race Horses	Working at Thompsons.
"The Palms" Theatre	Riding Bus to Ben Davis.
Schlesinger	Running Out of Gasoline.
Talking	Volumetric Chemistry.
Rose	Going to The Broadway.
Prof. Edwards	Answering "here" for others.
Getting Razzed	Eating at The Black Cat.
Not Acting His Age	Euchre.
Staying Away From Home	Sleeping.
The Clinic	Selling Shoes.
Auto Races	Flipping Ears.
Pharmacy	Riding Street Cars.
Prof. Dufendach	Cutting Meat.
South Side	Riverside Park.
Saunders System	Raising a Mustache.

CHARACTERISTICS

Name.	*Virtue.*
Warnock	Blonde Hair
Warrick	Heighth
Weaver	Pearl Diving
Weissman	Making Money
West	Journalism
Wilhoit	Collegiate
Winsor	Attendance 100%
Zollars	Drug Store Manager
Waller	Enunciation
White	Playing a French Harp
Smith	Automobiles and Fords

JUST IMAGINE IT

Norforth broke and without a cigar.
Greene without his wrist watch.
Hinshaw with a diploma.
Warrick with a "bay window".
Brush without Brinley.
Sam Muir not asleep.
Klein Joining the K. K. K.
West with street car tickets.
Dean Niles doing the Charleston.
Prof. Wagener getting the "clippers on the side".
Alter three weeks old.
I. C. P. 77, Muncie Normal 22. (Basketball)
Everyone present at 8.00 A. M.
Greib smoking "5 Brothers".
Walrod having his face washed.
Jeffries without Powell.
Rose not knowing the latest joke.

CHARACTERISTICS

Weakness.	*Hobby.*
Curly Hair	Being a Nice Boy.
Landlady's Daughter	Resembling a Thermometer.
Pearls	Slinging Hash.
Chicago	Pork Sandwiches
His Opera Glasses	Riding to Terre Haute
Neckties	Block's $19.90.
Examinations	Attend Classes.
His laugh	Walking.
Heah !!!!	Seeing Profs After Class.
Plaza Hotel	Sleeping in Class.
His Name	Milking Chocolates

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN, IF,

Metcalf	really worked an experiment
Van Hoy	would be a butcher
Glidewell	made a mistake
Rose	couldn't find Schlesinger
Winsor	missed a class
Eitnier	didn't comb his hair
Jackson	really was a real estate dealer
Weissman	was named "Mike"
Baker	didn't shave
Eichenseher	could play basketball
Seaton	couldn't have a date
Franz	didn't giggle
Faust	wore "Oxford Bags"
Jeffries	Hadn't got married
Hall and Haddon	were serious
Studley	lost his good looks
Greenwood	grew a mustache
Redmond	could really look older

PHARMACY CHEMISTRY

As boy approaches the threshold of manhood, he feels new duties and burdens upon him. Ahead of him he sees a new, a more serious life and he thinks of the great battles to be fought. He must take his place among men, fill his small niche in the world and give an accounting of the talents that have been bestowed upon him. There comes the realization that he must prepare himself for the life ahead. Like the warrior of old he must gird on his armor and go forth to battle.

But how shall he arm himself that he may win in the conflict of life, the right to survive? He must meet the world's demand that he must be able to do something useful. He looks about him at the myriad ways, which the world holds, of earning a living. His eyes alight upon the profession of Pharmacy and Chemistry. He debates the advisability of arming himself with these as means of achievement.

He knows the position of trust which is held by the pharmacist in his community. As he looks about he finds it to be so in every other community. The druggist is treated with respect. He is deserving of it. The service he renders is an indispensable one. He has knowledge and ability which is not possessed by ordinary men. He is a business man and as such, entitled to a high standing. He is a man who has achieved.

The boy perceives a position in life which is worthy of being aspired to. The greatest thing of all is that he sees a way to reach that position. The stars with all their height would not be unobtainable were there but a ladder leading up to them. He too can have the knowledge and gain the skill held by the druggist. A school is open to him that will give him that knowledge and that skill. Once he holds these two keys he can open the door to success. True, he has not the money to start in business for himself, but greater than money itself, he has a profession that will make money for him. He is trained in a field in which there is a demand for experienced men. With his power to make money he can open a store if he so chooses. His success is bounded only by himself.

Then we turn to the other side of this profession. It is Chemistry. This is a field which needs no press agent. It is a profession of distinction. The field is boundless. At the foundation of the daily articles we use, we find the chemist. The medicine we take, the drugs we use must all go through the hands of the chemist. Most of the prepared food we eat depends upon the knowledge of this profession.

The field of Chemistry is filled with mystery for the layman. Even the most skilled chemist has not learned all of its secrets. About the unknown there is an unequaled lure. Who knows, maybe tomorrow a secret may be unearthed by one in this profession that will bring honor and wealth to its discoverer. Here again a man's success is bounded only by himself.

How better could a boy equip himself for life's work than by means of the profession of Pharmacy and Chemistry. With them he can fulfill the demand made by the world. He can find happiness, can earn an honest living, can make a name for himself in the world and will be following a life work which will prove the laborer worthy of his hire.

TRANSLATING A PRESCRIPTION

Rx

Unus Equus 1.
Sine Optus 0.

Sig. A wink is as good as a nod.
Dr. Ben Franklin.

American.
A wink is as good as a nod to a blind horse.

Chinese.
Shakee head, allee samee, horsie no see.

African.
Boss, yo all can wink dat eye or shake dat head but dat animul aint goin to observe nothin.

French Apache.
Darken one of your lights or shake the dome but the horse won't lamp you.

English.
A slight lowering of the cartilagous covering of the optic or a gentle genuflection of the cranium, to an equine quadruped devoid of its visionary capacity, is as adequate as nothing.

SUCH IS LIFE

Byrd:—"Are you gonna guess the number in the box at College Inn and get a meal ticket free?"

Bohn:—Guess nothing, I have it all figured out mathematically."

Byrd:—"Don't kid yourself; how can you figure out something that has no figures?"

Bohn:—"Well you're just plain DUMB. Gimme your pencil; aw com'on, I'll not forget to give it back to you. Here is how it's worked. You already have the value of the meal ticket, $2.00. You also know that X=the unknown number, don't you? Well then,

$$X = \text{the unknown number}$$
$$\$2 = \text{the meal ticket}$$
$$X + 2 = \text{meals or } (X+2)^2 = \text{sq. meals.}$$

Get me? Simple isn't it? Well then,

$$X = X + 2$$
$$2X = 2$$
$$X = 1$$

Therefore the number in the box is 100. Howzat?"

Byrd:—"Boy! You're just naturally there. Where did you learn to figger like that?"

Bohn:—"Well sonny, I got all I could out of high school when I was going."

Byrd:—"Uh huh, I got outta all I could too. Hey, loan me your math. papers will you? Say, I'll bet Prof. Wagener will be tickled pink to see how cleverly you worked that out. Did you show it to him?"

Bohn:—"Yes, I showed it to him. Which papers did you want?"

Byrd:—"The ones we wrote about a week back."

Bohn (Looking carefully thru notes):—"I don't believe I wrote up any on a weak back. Did we have that in P. Chem? Do you want this paper?"

Byrd:—"Thanks, I'll bring it right back."

Bohn:—"Aw that's alright, Prof. said I wouldn't need 'em anyway."

Byrd:—How comes he did?"

Bohn:—"I dunno—I showed the problem to him in the restaurant. He must of been awful hungry, for a sad weary look came over his face, in fact a kinda hopeless expression. Guess he thought the waiter never would come. Next thing I knew he had out his "weeping square' wipin' his eyes. That onion smothered with steak didn't get quite choked off. I didn't know what to think so I just felt natural and asked him if he didn't think that was pretty good."

Byrd:—"What did he say?"

Bohn:—"Why, he didn't say anything; just got red in the face stuttered a minute and finally choked. He must a caught cold at the druggist's ball last night."

Byrd:—"Holy Mackerel! Say I don't believe I'll need your paper, maybe I can get by without any."

Bohn:—"Say! You've got more crust than a crab. Here I've wasted all this time digging this stuff out for you and explaining it to you, now you don't want it. Can you beat that!!!

A PHARMACY FARCE

(In three acts)

ACT I

The curtain raised slowly and after a moment a para hydroxys came on the stage and juggled test tubes. Next, they piled up Nitrate Tests (Brown Rings) until they reached the ceiling. The audience declared that they would fall over and so they did; as the rings fell the audience exclaimed, "for gauze sake."

Six Olefines then appeared from the left side of the stage, shaking their tusks vigorously but soon made a hasty exit, with much applause.

Ethyl and Ester entered next, riding polycycles and Ben Zaldehyde got lost in the stock room and could not appear with them in that scene. Some Bum (Bozo) from the audience came upon the stage and tried to volatilize Ethyl but she would not kiss him, saying that kissing was the reason for her losing her ortho position.

ACT II

The college scene opened with the stage well set in bell bottom trousers and leather healed shoes. Sal Sylic came in and gave her Professor the acid test but he proved to be neutral to her attacks. Mr. Bunsen said, "Wait until next semester and I'll burner up for that."

After the smoke cleared away, in the center of the stage sat Sol of K. I., a Fraternity Brother of Mr. Burette's from Titrating College. Next came the exams and they were written on cerate paper with styptic pencils. The hardest question was to outline the U. S. P. X method for getting a Bkr from the stock room.

Next appeared Floro Glucin, the color change artist and she almost meta disaster when Goulard Extracted six tubes of Pepsodent from a bystander's mouth.

ACT III

Prunus Virginiana, the little Southern girl ran wild and tried to do the Charleston but the audience dehised her off the stage.

In the wildwest scene, a cowboy enters, wearing Larkspurs and riding Caesar, the Latin Pony. His vest was a brilliant thing; made from the finest grade of Pyroxolin and studded with Gold Strychnine (Dog Buttons). It all turned out to be a tragedy for his Latin Pony proved to be "mule" and, it getting the best of him, he passed out with a death grip on his Thyroid Gland.

The closing scene was a beautiful Prima Donna, I. P. Omoea but her selection, "Refrain from Expectorating", a spitting tune, was badly colated and the audience began a perfect maceration of apples etc., until it was necessary to call out a squad of Rubber Policemen. They succeeded in quieting the audience by holding Alembic still, he causing the biggest disturbance. Thus ended the show.

A CHEMICAL NIGHTMARE

Only a few times in this cycle of life come transcendant moments of extreme contentment—when this mortal clay has relaxed and the discordant notes of mingled voices are no longer audible, and when the mind has assumed that overwhelming tranquillity which is attendant upon the untroubled spirit and conscience. Thus endowed and with an open book of Organic Chemistry on the arm of his easy chair, an overworked Senior was absentmindedly contemplating the ethereal vastness of blue sky through the window of his study. Through momentary periods of consciousness come drifting sounds of the Professor's voice discussing the Benzene series, with the multitudinous permutation possibilities in ethyl, methyl, butyl, phenyl groups; then a yawn and a slight shifting of position in the chair, followed by a drooping of the head and closing of the eyes; Morpheus assumes control.

He enters the large well-equipped chemical laboratory, thoroughly imbued with the thought of exploding that elusive bit of matter termed the atom. This should be the great day of his life. Everything is in readiness awaiting the touch of the electric spark which is to revolutionize Chemistry, perhaps, or possible this very existence. He leisurely removes coat and hat and approaches the complicated apparatus in a rather dubiously thoughtful mood. If—what then? His hand grasps the lever, then hesitates a second; slowly the hand moves at first, then with a sudden impulse the contact is made. The very earth seems rent with rapid successions of intonations and blinding flashes of electricity. Within the space of a few seconds everything concrete is torn asunder and disintegrated, including the mortal remains of him who had the temerity to unloose the energy of the atoms. His indestructible spirit is cast through the infinite void an unwilling spectator of the rapid work of destruction of the unleashed forces. Millions of like spirits are ascending from the terrestial sphere which has now assumed the form of a comet travelling through space at a terrific rate of speed spreading fire and destruction in its wake.

Through space, limitless infinite space, without the pale of gravity which formerly held finite matter, the spirits, countless in number move about him rapidly, aimlessly and helplessly on and on. For days and weeks they move, myraids being lost from view in the vast abyss. A distant satellite has been growing brighter and brighter with each succeeding hour; a new world reflecting the light of the sun, or perhaps a flaming mass of a solar system upon which his doomed spirit is to be cast for eternal punishment. Speechless, helpless, yet in close proximity to numberless other spirits

he is being now mercilessly, irresistibly drawn to this mystery of the heavens. Within a seemingly infinitesimal space of time the new terrestial sphere has overtaken them and with startling suddenness a landing has been effected. An all pervading twilight and death-like silence seems to envelop this new planet. In the dim distance dark forms seem to mingle with the evanescent spirits. Slowly one of them approaches and suddenly he finds himself no longer an apparition but reincarnated—an inhabitant of a strange world. Darkness is succeeded by an irridescence known only to this planet.

Years seem but as moments where troubles are unknown and cares have long since been dispelled by the ingenuity and the wisdom of ages. Such is this new world of reincarnated souls. Knowledge is had but for the asking. Ignorance is unknown. Having always had the desire to be conversant with Chemistry he has long since been fully informed on the subject by means of a serum injection, for thus is knowledge gained. No cumbersome text books, no irksome lectures, no tiresome poring over endless notes. All facts relating to any subject, however intricate, are indelibly impressed upon the tablets of the mind by means of a new discovery called bio-animatus serum. Bio-chemistry on this planet of the reincarnated has reached such a state of perfection that the loss of limb or sight is no longer mourned; they are expeditiously and satisfactorily restored by the new Physio-Chemical rebuilding process. These inhabitants, upon whom the most auspicious fates smile, glide about at will, untrammeled by gravity, resplendent in priceless jewels, and wearing garments of rare fabric which radiate warmth for the body in the wintry blasts or the coolness of mountain springs in the burning rays of the mid-summer sun. Their helmets shed a soft light about them when dusk has fallen upon the planet as they move about through the ethereal regions or glide along the highway, where the silica has been transmuted to gold.

A communication from Mars announces the approach of a comet within close proximity to the planet. A tense feeling pervades his very soul as he scans the heavens for a glimpse of the flaming celestial body. Astronomy has not erred; the fates are inexorable; swiftly and surely approaches the all consuming fiery blast; the air is oppressive; gusts of hot air are swept by; monstrous tongues of flame consume all before them; nearer and nearer approaches the seething mass of fire; his throat is parched; his hands and face scorched; one last surging of the fiery cauldron and—

Someone was shaking him. Slowly the words penetrated his bewildered senses: "We have an exam. in Organic tomorrow."

BE A LION TAMER

(IF YOU FAIL AS A DRUGGIST)

Lion Tamers make big money—enter an uncrowned Profession. The field is not over crowded—this fact is well proven, how many Lion Tamers here in Indianapolis are unemployed?? None.

Knowledge is power. Fortify yourself by learning an honorable and profitable profession. Learn Lion Taming in your own home, during your spare time—by our correspondence method, a few minutes each day will insure your future.

Suppose today you were walking down the street and you should encounter a fierce, man-eating lion—what would you do?? A Graduate of our School, after mastering our special twelve weeks Course and in possession of our Diploma (in seven colors and four tints), would know immediately what to do. You would walk fearlessly up to that lion and after applying our methods of lion taming, that same fierce, man-eating lion would eat off your hand—yes, perhaps both of them.

Imagine what a "hit" you would be at dances, parties, etc. If the guests were slightly bored at the party, you could send out for a lion and furnish the best of entertainment for all. The host and hostess would more than be gratified at your saving the party from ruin and SOCIALLY, you would be a "self made man".

Our Course is complete in every detail,—the conquering power of the eye and how to use it, how to get acquainted with young and old lions, points to be considered in buying a lion, how to teach them tricks, feed them, care for them, etc.,—it is all in our Special Course, it is COMPLETE.

The first six lessons are purely theoretical, after that you commence actual training with week old kittens and gradually work up to full grown lions. After you have finished our entire Course, you can walk into the den of the worst, untamed lion, Yes Sir!—you bet you can.

OUR UNCONDITIONAL GUARANTEE: if, after completing our full Course and in the pursuance of your profession, you are so unfortunate as to have a misunderstanding with a lion who is not acquainted with our technique, we hereby agree to refund to your estate, the entire tuition fee.

Signed; The Lion Tamers of America.
(None genuine without this signature.)

FAMOUS SAYINGS

Eichenseher	How Come?
Huneck	Is that right?
Redmond	He got loaded.
Seaton	I know that girl.
Harris	Why, Gee Whiz!
Klein	Say, guy.
Juergens	Oh ? & ! @
Adams	Present.
Dudding	How are you getting along?
Grieb	Oh! Gee.
Lyons	How's all the folks?
Norforth	I'll make $10,000 a year.
Sayre	I work at Haag's.
Warrick	Where's Dudding?
Moore	Is this right?
Deeg	What's that, fellows?
Hinshaw	Cheese and meat-loaf, Dewey.
Judd	I believe that's right.
Nicholson	Well, I'll tell you.
Richhart	Saw her at the Bus Station.
Meadows	Can't pay you now, Pitch.
Alter	Where's Grieb?
Commins	Repeat that, Professor
Franz	They were plenty hot.
Gidley	Yes, if Hank says so.
Jeffries	Why do you do that?
Lewis	Watch Purdue tonight.
Metcalf	Where's Slim?
Rose	Had a keen time last night.
Wilhoit	All together little fairies.
Glazier	I'm broke fellows.
Erwin	Really, I'm not married.
Muir	I'm making $25 a week.
Poe	I'm going to hurt somebody now.
Schlesinger	I didn't do that.
Van Hoy	15c a pound.
Studley	I don't know.
Hoy	Got that write-up?
Haddon	I'm going to Charleston, Friday.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS OF A STUDENT

1. Thou shalt try to make $5,000.00 a year.

2. Thou shalt have no other profession or any likeness of anything that is a profession, on water, land or in the air.

3. Thou shalt not take the name of thy Professors in vain, for thy Professors will not hold him guiltless who maketh wise cracks in his favor.

4. Thou shalt remember Armistice Day—don your football togs and keep it holy. Seven days thou shalt labor and do thy work (just try and do it in a week). But the days of holiday, like the seventh day, is the day of thy customer; on it thou shalt work harder than ever, even up to and far into the night.

5. Honor thy State Board, that thy days may be short in thy efforts to pass it.

6. Thou shalt not kill thy customer by counter-prescribing or refusing to sell them a postage stamp.

7. Thou shalt not commit adulterations with any drugs or medicines.

8. Thou shalt not steal (bases) while playing baseball for the way of the transgressor is hard.

9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy competitor, for he may be starving also.

10. Thou shalt not covet thy boss's cash register, nor his alcohol can, neither thy neighbors graduate, mortar, weights nor anything that is thy neighbors.

And a new Commandment has been added, called the 11th. Commandment, "Thou shalt not doubt". Applying the same, Thou shalt not doubt thy customer—remember that he is always right????

SOCIETY

SOCIETY

We Freshies entered the serene path of formulas and equations in September 1924 never suspecting the high-ways and by-ways and joys and hopes that were held there for us.

As a get-together and a merry good time, the Seniors, in October, extended the invitation for a hop to be given on Halloween. No doubt, we shall all remember the gay and ghostly visions of fairies, nymphs, ghosts and witches who gathered in the halls of I. C. P.

At Christmas we assuming Freshies had the crowning pleasure of entertaining the Seniors. As can well be remembered, the Oriental Rooms at the Spink Arms were one lovely sight of beauty and revelry. The event was one of great success in every detail, even to the decorations which were carried out in colors complimentary to the Senior class. With such delightful music from the Dickerson Irwin Orchestra, the night was too short for our happy spirits.

Dear old March came blowing in bringing the hop at the East Side Odd Fellows Hall. The beautiful decorated hall was filled with happy youths. To everyone the ices, sandwiches and coffee will be a pleasant reminiscence—to one, namely, Prof. Ogle. After the dance the question was being solved, who would be at school the next day?

As a close to our Junior year and our farewell to the Seniors, we enjoyed the last moments of merriment with our old pals on the Roof Garden of the Severin Hotel. It was an honor and an extreme pleasure for us to assume the position as host at such a time. The thoughts of parting, however, were soon forgotten as no one could withstand the music which wrapped the night in silver threads of memory. As the hour of departure approached, everlasting memories of the members of the classes '25 and '26 were with those present.

September renewed the channels of old and new friendships at I. C. P. Everyone was anxious to see whether any of our Ph G's, to be, had left the Alma Mater for the Florida sunshine.

We, as Seniors, assumed our responsibility of helping and entertaining the underclassmen. Halloween the halls were transformed from solemness and thought (?) to echoes of happy youths. The decorations of pumpkins, corn stalks, witches, etc., and the strains of music made it all seem a fantasy. Everyone was merry, thoroughly absorbed with the surrounding spirits—Ask Kellams, he knows.

The Oriental Rooms of the Spink Arms were again the place of enjoyment for the members of I. C. P. and their friends at Easter time. As a special feature at the dance, "Jim" Haddon, the Charleston King, gave an exhibition which was accepted with overwhelming enthusiasm. Paul McCarthy's Orchestra, of which Prof. Bertram is a member, inspired all with its spicy music and the evening was crowned as a great success by all.

There is much anticipation in the minds of all of the coming Prom to be given the Seniors by the Underclassmen. This annual affair is always one of great pleasure and merriment due to the prolonged preparation and consideration which is given to it.

The social activities will close with the farewell dance at the Hoosier Athletic Club, June 2, 1926, which follows the graduation exercises.

MATRIMONY BUREAU

Cupid had not entered the thoughts of any of our minds nor had he been given the least bit of consideration by any of our students but he found his way by starting with one of our professors. Once a foothold was gained he has no limit. When we returned from our Christmas vacation last year, we learned that the first arrow had been launched in Professor Edwards.

Alt—Edwards.

January 1, 1925 Hildegard L. Alt and Leroy D. Edwards were married at the Evangelical Church at Lancaster, Wisconsin. Mr. and Mrs. Edwards are now living at 950 N. Garfield Ave., Indianapolis, Indiana.

Soon another professor fell Cupid's victim, we were informed upon returning to school from our summer vacation.

Duke—Dufendach.

Doretta Pearl Duke and Harold E. Dufendach were married at Macedonia Church, Sunday, July 26, 1925. Mr. and Mrs. Dufendach have made their home at 714 E. 33rd St., Indianapolis Indiana.

After continued efforts, Cupid found that he could not influence any more professors and turned his forces upon the members of the class and was able to subdue two of our classmates. "Jeff" gave us all a surprise for we all thought that he was too wise to "fall".

Powell—Jeffries.

Lucille J. Powell and Sampson F. Jeffries were married February 6, 1926 by Rev. McFall, pastor of the Broadway Methodist Church. The couple are living at 5101 College Ave., Indianapolis, Indiana.

Mrs. Jeffries is a sister of Elizabeth Powell a member of the Senior class.

"Slim", another Senior, took the big step.

Heiny—Warrick.

March 14, 1926 Marion C. Heiny and Wayne W. Warrick were married at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Warrick at Jasonville, Indiana. Mr. and Mrs. Warrick are making their home at 1227 Park Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

Cupid has been rather sparing with his arrows but it is feared that after the June Commencement the darts will fly thick and fast and many will be overcome and will swim into the sea of matrimony.

Pharmars

Playthings

Terrorists

Chemists

Pluto Boys

The "Male" Man

Jokes

Waybacks

Irishmen

Attention!

Before the battle

Sheiks-Shebas

Between Acts

CALENDAR

THE CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

Monday, 14—I. C. P. awakens. Registration begins.

Tuesday, 15—Registration continues. From the looks of the "green ones", all the country boys must be taking up Pharmacy.

Wednesday, 16—Classes begin. Seniors looking for Who's Who, (Who's back and Who isn't).

Thursday, 17—Professor Edwards starts off with a bang in Pharmacognosy, (Nothing slow about him).

Friday, 18—A few Seniors still missing. Will they be here Monday?

Monday, 21—Norforth and Gill arrive from Illinois with heavy grips, (not a drop spilt; new style bottle).

Tuesday, 22—Several Seniors fail to return. McKown and York among the missing.

Wednesday, 23—"Scout" Hall elected football captain.
Big write-up in the Terre Haute paper.

Thursday, 24—Everybody happy except Greene who seems to be a little homesick, (give him time, he'll get over it).

Friday, 25—Haddon leaves for home to spend the week-end. We wonder if he will return in good "spirits"?

Monday, 28—Van Hoy "asked" out of class by Professor Dufendach.

Tuesday, 29—Hall finally gets back from his week-end trip to Terre Haute.

Wednesday, 30—Stink Bombs on todays program. Van Hoy again "asked" out, (caught with the goods).

OCTOBER

Thursday, 1—Brookshire decides to leave the bean farm and again take up Pharmacy.

Friday, 2—"Chic" Judd was taken to the Methodist Hospital today, for an appendicitis operation.

Monday, 5—First Senior Class Meeting; Eichenseher elected President. Hank West refuses re-nomination, due to important week-end "business" at home.

Tuesday, 6—Hoy, Grove and Russell decide that an apartment is more appropriate for their various activities; they move out of the Y. M. C. A.

Wednesday, 7—World Series starts today; many bets made. N. B. (Roll will be called from the Monument steps for a few days).

Thursday, 8—Afternoon Lab attendance very small due to much sickness, (World Series getting exciting).

Friday, 9—Jeffries announces that Lilly's Lime is not official in the U. S. P. Class dismissed without further argument.

Monday, 12—Second Senior Class Meeting. Hoy elected Editor-in-chief of the Mistura.

Tuesday, 13—Catastrophe!!! Gidley arrives 15 minutes late. He probably tore his night-shirt on retiring.

Wednesday, 14—State Board takes possession to hold Laboratory Examination. Many long faces noticed.

Thursday, 15—Hinshaw makes up baseball pool. Pot comes out 50c short. No honor among gamblers.

Friday, 16—Judd back in school but minus his "index".
Prof. Wagener "timidly" reminds us about our tuition.

Monday, 19—Hall proves himself a worthy orator in Pharmacy. RECORD: talks 45 minutes without a stop.

Tuesday, 20—Prof. Dufendach dismisses afternoon Lab class. Three guesses where they went!! (1) Lyric (2) Lyric (3) Lyric. RIGHT.

Wednesday, 21—Somebody please tell Wilhoit who "The Four Horsemen" are and that the Army (West Point) is not the Navy (Annapolis).

Thursday, 22—Senior Football Candidates hold their first practice. The ball is damp but the prospects are bright for the winning team.

Friday, 23—We made our first batch of home brew in the Lab today. RESULTS: the alcohol smells like ether, tastes like yeast, and was proclaimed an official emetic.

Monday, 26—War goes on in Pharmacy Class. Grieb got hit on the head with an eraser; we hope it doesn't affect his brain any.

Tuesday, 27—Warrick reported engaged to his landlady's daughter, Looking for free room and board, Slim?

Wednesday, 28—Enter Prof. Borst and his Commercial Pharmacy. First lecture held in the Auditorium.

Thursday, 29—Everybody anxiously awaits the big Halloween Dance. Committee does a wonderful job of decorating, aided by several "shots".

Friday, 30—Nobody interested in school today and a large number missing. Yes, they had a big time last night and now those awful "after" headaches.

NOVEMBER

Monday, 2—Seniors busy practicing Football in the new "stadium" across the street.

Tuesday, 3—It is rumored that we will have a new Fraternity and be real collegiate. Seaton and Faust appear to be real excited.

Wednesday, 4—Many casualties resulting from intense football practice.

Thursday, 5—Big meeting held to solicit funds for the National Pharmacy Building. We went over 100% and subscribed $4000.00. What's the matter with the College?—We're all right.

Friday, 6—Wild bird (a sparrow) creates big sensation in Pharmacy Class. Prof. Wagener "timidly" tries to extract it and is greatly assisted by Delbauve.

Monday, 9—Prof. Wagener "timidly" explains to the Seniors where the Athletic fee goes. A few seemed badly worried about it.

Tuesday, 10—Seniors hold big pep meeting in the "Bull Pen" and prepare for the big football game tomorrow.

Wednesday, 11—Armistice Day and no school. Everybody goes to the big game. Seniors 12, Freshman-Juniors 6. Rah! Rah! Invincible Seniors. Rah! Rah!

Thursday, 12—Dewey gives a case of pop to the winners.
A few of the Seniors got theirs, did you?

Friday, 13—BEWARE. Everything was expected to happen today but no such luck (the building didn't fall in and nobody got hurt, so back again Monday).

Monday, 16—First call for Basketball practice. From the looks of the material, another winning team. Hall (Freshman) will coach the team.

Tuesday, 17—Mid-semester Exams start tomorrow with Mat Med in the lead. Gotta go home and "crib".

Wednesday, 18—Professor Dufendach proves to be a real Sherlock Holmes. His approach is marvelous.

Thursday, 19—Somebody told someone that a certain person told him that I. C. P. won a Basketball game last night. Who knows the particulars?

Friday, 20—We all had our pictures today and somebody set fire to a newspaper and Prof. Wagener said we were all "worms". WELL; beware of the early bird.

Monday, 23—Pictures taken Friday turned out very good. Everybody with 50c can get one. Next.

Tuesday, 24—Many explosions in Pharmacy Lab, due to a wild solution of lead. Gill passed his all over the Lab, (too much CO_2).

Wednesday, 25—School is a minor attraction this morning. Everybody anxiously awaiting tomorrow, "going home to eat turkey".

Thursday, 26—Thanksgiving Day. Just finished my third piece of turkey. Had yours yet?

Friday, 27—Still eating turkey. See you Monday.

Monday, 30—Prof. Wagener tells Paul Phillips to tell Stiles that he knows. Sounds mysterious. We wonder if Stiles wonders if Prof. Wagener knows what he knows, (he does).

DECEMBER

Tuesday, 1—All right boys, everybody get ready to answer for Wilhoit. (Signed) Norforth.???

Wednesday, 2—Seniors beat the Freshmen in first basketball game, 24 to 13. Rah! Rah! Seniors.

Thursday, 3—Many receive mysterious looking letters from Dean Niles. Watch your step everybody.

Friday, 4—Basketball team goes to Danville Normal tonight. We wish them all the luck in the world. (They'll need it).

Monday, 7—A few old familiar faces missing from school. It looks as if we'll have to do some real hard studying.

Tuesday, 8—SH! SH! Can you keep a secret? Well; another Fraternity meeting tonight. Don't tell anybody.

Wednesday, 9—Professor Borst, (In Commercial Pharmacy) "Now, get me boys; am I right".

Thursday, 10—The "Viburnin Boys" (Hall and Haddon) were dismissed from class by Prof. Dufendach for "playful conduct". Hall doesn't wear his sheep-skin anymore,—Haddon got "it".

Friday, 11—Dewey goes on the warpath when someone socked him with a bun. Eichenseher got a real kick out of it.

Monday, 14—The Frat boys are proudly displaying their new pins, (real pearls in 'em too).

Tuesday, 15—The coal man came again today with another ton of coal and littered up our campus.

Wednesday, 16—Prof. Dufendach asked Hinshaw to define a "fat". How dare you, Sir!

Thursday, 17—We guess you boys in Prof. Edwards Pharmacognosy Class wont "talk back" to him, anymore.

Friday, 18—Two weeks Christmas vacation starts today.
A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all, (and don't forget to come back).

JANUARY 1926.

Monday, 4—Vacation over and we are now back to the same old grind, but prospects are brighter, for we are on the last lap before Graduation. Basketball team goes to Muncie.

Tuesday, 5—Wanted—a few more coffee grinders for Pharmacy Lab. Greenwood back from his Xmas vacation and only one day late.

Wednesday, 6—Notice to Prof. Wagener: The giving out of so many Pharmacy questions in one morning, ceases to be a joke.

Thursday, 7—Notice to Freshman. How about that dance that we have coming to us?

Friday, 8—It was reported in school today that the Pharmacy "Fighting Five", held Muncie Normal to a scant 55 point lead. We offer congratulations.

Monday, 11—Jeffries and Miss Powell create a big disturbance in Psychology by coming in late, together.

Tuesday, 12—Beta Alpha Club organized and Haddon elected President. Much rejoicing and many cheers, on the pledging of Gidley.

Wednesday, 13—Parks lets us in on a big secret, that Kellams has a new name, that of T. B. We wonder what it means???

Thursday, 14—For information desired about "Chain Drug Stores", see Weissman. Another mystery!!!

Friday, 15—EXTRA: Luke Zollars seen today without his customary cigar (Illingworth must be out of his brand).

Monday, 18—Baker returns today from his Xmas vacation, with the alibi that he had been sick. From the looks of the slipper he is wearing, we almost believe him.

Tuesday, 19—Through the generosity of Maxwell, Prof. Edwards came into possession of Huneck's Pharmacognosy notebook?!?

Wednesday, 20—During the intensity of Prof. Wagener's Revival Meeting, Studley fell out of his seat. The Meeting was closed by Nicholson, with the usual "Amen".

Thursday, 21—Beck and Meadows stage a hair pulling match in the Restaurant. No decision.

Friday, 22—Benny Gantz was seen burning the midnight oil, in preparation for the Semester Exams.

Monday, 25—Semester Exams start today. Organic Chemistry and Psychology on this morning's menu.

Tuesday, 26—Pharmacy and Materia Medica today. No rest for the wicked or dumb.

Wednesday, 27—Between Exams, tryouts for "wet towel" throwers were held and Nicholson proves the best. He reports to the office for further instructions.

Thursday, 28—Semester vacation. We can't help but wonder if we passed or flunked.

Friday, 29—Still leary of the Exams. How I hate that guy "Flunk".

FEBRUARY

Monday, 1—A few are missing but the rest of us, register for the last Semester, (our hopes are soaring).

Tuesday, 2—The "Recreation" annexes Eichenseher as a "hash slinger" and his appetite has increased marvelously.

Wednesday, 3—Prof. Borst announces that his favorite letter in the alphabet is "D", and as proof of his sincerity, nearly everyone received a letter of his choice.

Thursday, 4—Mrs. Dudding received the proofs of her pictures and is proudly displaying them to everybody. She was heard to remark: "I think Mr. Lewis, at Moorefields, is just wonderful, he treated me so nice".

Friday, 5—Franz is seen smoking and it didn't make him sick. Yes, he had his twenty-first birthday, recently. It would probably have been a good thing if we had all "laid off" cigarettes for 21 years.

Monday, 8—Jeffries was married Saturday and Miss Powell became his sister-in-law. All the fellows appreciated his generosity in setting up the drinks and we all wish him much happiness in the coming years.

Tuesday, 9—Usual announcement in Pharmacognosy, "we will have ten drugs for next time". Signed, Prof. Edwards.

Wednesday, 10—G. B. Moxley, of Kiefer Stewart Drug Co., gave a very interesting talk on, "Distribution and Price Maintenance."

Thursday, 11—Anyone wanting a good stimulant, see John Redmond. (A drag on one of those Turkish Cigarettes he has, will give you plenty of pep).

Friday, 12—Fritz Lyons moves again. We would suggest that he get a room on a moving van, so he could keep moving all the time.

Monday, 15—Seaton presented Prof. Wagener with one of his autographed pictures. The presentation was marvelous.

Tuesday, 16—Commins tried to knock the plaster off the ceiling in Pharmacy Lab and in the resulting shower, Franz's yellow sweater was badly spattered.

Wednesday, 17—Harris is getting to be a regular "cut-up" in Prof. Borst's Class and had to be reprimanded by Prof. Wagener.

Thursday, 18—Miss Jane Neukom, of the Class of '25 was back to visit her dear Alma Mater.

Friday, 19—Prof. Bertram is proudly displaying a new pair of "kicks" this morning. Those Henry Clay shoes are certainly the "berries" for only $3.50.

Monday, 22—Horrors! ! Oh, My ! ! Greib was sent out of Bacteriology, for sassy remarks to Prof. Robertson.

Tuesday, 23—Now, I ask you? ? Are we or are we not? ?
For the seventh time this year, we were called "brainless idiots". If so, why are we studying Pharmacy?

Wednesday, 24—Today is the day, when all good students should come to the front and keep their heads together, for this is the day when "make-up Exams" are in style.

Thursday, 25—Why! ! Greene, we could hear you yawn clear down to the office. The tune was wonderful.

Friday, 26—The "brilliant" students were permitted to miss today—(so nice to relax from the tedious strain of studying Pharmacy).

MARCH

Monday, 1—Dean Niles gave us a sympathetic talk on our scholastic standing. It looks mighty blue for some of us.

Tuesday, 2—Hey fellows, did you notice that Gidley was absent today? The first time in two years—such a shame to spoil the only attendance record in the school.

Wednesday, 3—NOW REMEMBER: when a precipitate is liable to be formed, in a prescription for internal use, DON'T forget to dispense with a poison label, (Faust said so and he couldn't be wrong).

Thursday, 4—What, again? Another mysterious report that our Basketball Team won a game. Those vague rumors are getting on my nerves—surely it couldn't have been our team.

Friday, 5—From now on, nobody will have access to the Library. Too bad that we are not all honest.

Monday, 8—Greene wants to know how to catch a poison, and here is a guaranteed Prescription:

Tinctura Aconiti 90.

Sig. Teaspoonful every five minutes until death occurs..

Tuesday, 9—"Galloping Dominoes" are now the favorite past-time for the Y. M. C. A. boys.

Wednesday, 10—Class meeting this morning. Hall called the President, "Brother"—probably thought he was at a Boy Scout meeting.

Thursday, 11—Last day for Dewey and the famous College Inn. No place to loaf or throw buns—what will we do? ?

Friday, 12—WANTED: a new Janitor and another Restaurant. A secret sh! sh! Redmond and Wilhoit talk seriously of putting up a "hot-dog" stand in front.

Monday, 15—Many came to Pharmacy without their questions and answers, and immediately got the "gate". White tried to stick it out but soon found that the Professor was "just a little bit ahead of him" in answers.

Tuesday, 16—Proclamation: "Certain parties will hereafter be held responsible for the cleanliness of certain scales." Now you boys in Pharmacy Lab do better and don't be so mussy in weighing material.

Wednesday, 17—A petition started the rounds, today for dismissal of school Friday, for the State High School Basketball Tournament. No, the Pharmacy Team is not entered.

Thursday, 18—Beta Alpha Club, Iota Gamma Pi, and the Baseball Team of '25, had their pictures taken today on the Monument steps, for the Annual.

Friday, 19—The Faculty accepted the petition for dismissal. Some of the boys went home, some decided to sleep it out, and a few went to the Tournament.

Monday, 22—Poor "Slim" took the fatal step and it is now Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Warrick. Full details appeared on the front page of the Jasonville "weekly".

Tuesday, 23—Sam Glazier came to school this morning with some notebook paper. Rather out of the ordinary but his neighbors sincerely hope that he continues to do so.

Wednesday, 24—Des Jean arrived this morning just a few minutes after the second hour class had started. Something surely must have detained him for he always gets here for the closing words of the first hour class.

Thursday, 25—The Seniors are giving a big dance at the Spink-Arms Hotel; their annual Easter Dance. The usual request was issued, "B. Y. O. L."

Friday, 26—Most of us got to school this morning but only a few were here, both mentally and physically. Anyhow, everyone reported that they had a real good time at the dance and we do love to have successful dances.

Monday, 29—The mid-semester exams started today with all their worries and probably the beginning of the end, for a few.

Tuesday, 30—The usual mad scramble for seats. Choice seats are always held at a premium during examinations.

Wednesday, 31—Last day of the exams, and our Easter vacation starts at noon. We are all hoping for the best in our examination reports, which will be issued Monday.

The Mistura is now going to press and here we must necessarily end our daily notes. But we must pause a moment and look forward to June 2nd, our Commencement Day. There our trails will part and each will go out into the world, to be worth $10,000.00 five years hence, as Dean Niles has assured us.

Our Class, the largest in the history of Pharmacy, has been organized for two years and every member has made lasting friends, each has contributed a little something to the other and many years will not erase the memory of our fellow students and classmates.

In closing, we wish to call to your attention this thought of life—

"There is a destiny that makes us brothers,
None goes his way alone;
All that we send into the lives of others
Comes back into our own.
I care not what his temple or his creed,
One thing holds firm and fast:
That into this fateful heap of days and deeds,
The soul of a man is cast."

Rhinies

Telegram?

Time Out

"Ike"

Pals

Whoa!

They Eat It

Snowbirds

Poison

"Del"

Children at Play

MODESTY

Union Men

WIT
HUMOR

TOASTS TO OUR CLASS

Here's to little Gerald Wilhoit,
Who thought the four horsemen, raced in Detroit.

In memoriam to little Maurice York,
To lazy to eat with a knife or fork.

And here is one to the dear old "Y",
Roaches there, never die.

And now one to our own school dances,
To take a girl, you run your chances.

And to Hinshaw, the sandwich hound,
In Dewey's place, can always be found.

To Marley and Kellams, the "Tappa Kegs",
If ever sober, they'd break their legs.

And lest we forget Weissman and Klein,
They'd sell their shoes to make a dime.

And now to Gidley, a rousing three cheers,
Roann F. D. "nozzle man", for 14 years.

Then one to Hoy, our Mistura "Ed."
Types all night, never gets to bed.

Here's to Prof. Wagener, with his crop of hair,
Just like Heaven—no parting there.

To leave Volstead out would sure be a joke,
Waiter, bring him a straw and a nice big "coke".

And to Delbauve, who works at Hooks,
The girls all fall for that boy's looks.

To Brodie, the sleek Junior sheik,
He sleeps in class, five days a week.

And don't forget Billie and Bee,
Loyal friends to the whole I. C. P.

To the little "Rhinies" and their clever tricks,
Not so bad—but worse; we beat them 12 to 6.

And to Profs. Wagener, Niles, Edwards and Dufendach,
They're plenty good, and don't think they're not.

So, here's to our Class and all the School,
And to our motto, the "Golden Rule";

Let us see the right, even when we're erratic,
For you know, even the best comes in with static;

So when we leave, in business, to be
Pushers, Go-getters, each one; you and me;

So up with your glasses and gather around near,
We could finish this one, if we had the beer.

And, to the rest of the Class, don't get sore,
Thats all there is, there aint no more.

Weissman and "Girl Friend" At Ball Game.

Act I

Scene: Ball Park. Time: 2:30 P. M.
Weissman: You do love light hair, dont you?
Juliet: Oh! I just adore it.
Weissman: (To ticket man) Two for the "bleachers", please.

Speaking of insects, how's your aunt?

Mrs. Dudding: "Gid", today is your birthday, and for every year, I've got a big kiss for you.
Gidley: Honest, Mrs. Dudding, today's not my birthday but I'll be 27 next Wednesday.
(He got them).

Mr. Goldsmith: And when do you get your "sheep-skin"?
Glazier: Oh, I got one last fall at Block's.

Freshman: How long will I have to wait for a shave?
Barber: Oh, about two years.

Prof. Wagener: West, where is your home town?
Hank: Terre Haute.
Prof. Wagener: Terre Haute!!
West: Yes,—other things come from there besides booze and good looking women.

Coach Hall: Kellams, there is too much Wine, Women and Song in your life.
Kellams: Why, I never sang a song in my life.

THE OWL WANTS TO KNOW, IF;

Wilhoit is backing the 4 horsemen in the Kentucky Derby?
The definition of "capacity" is Hinshaw?
Haddon will ever grow up?
Walrod's girl really traveled with a circus?
Slim Warrick is the answer to a maiden's prayer?
They bury the dead in Petroleum? (Ask Harris).
Wheatland is on the map? (We couldn't find it).
Weissman still buys junk?
Klein's Drug Store sells stoves?
Prohibition isn't better than no "likker" at all?
Prof. Edwards ever oversleeps?
Prof. Ogle (Barney) is really in love?
The canaries sing bass in Jasonville?
Haddon's Arithmetic doesn't center on "cubes"?
Juergens thinks that N. F. means "No Fishing?"
Lyons still thinks that tomatoes are peeled with tomatoe-saws?
Metcalf still calls his girl a B. V. D. girl, (Born Very Dumb)?

TELL US

Who are "Billy and Bee"?
Why Pitch doesn't take out French naturalization papers?
What is the official dose of "Chuck's Mule"?
Why York couldn't stand the "gaff"?
Who won the paraffin Series?
Why Grein smokes "111's"?
Who is "sticky fingered Jim"?
Who got Prof. Borst's 20c?

Mr. Haag: Are you a graduate of a Pharmacy School?
Sayre: Yes sir, my diploma should be at the Post Office now.

Do you wear your own clothes, or do you stay at the "Y"?

Franz: Oh, Mamma, look at that tramp with the wrapping paper in his hand!

Mrs. Franz: Hush, Norbert, that's Hinshaw with his diploma.

Prof. McCallum: (In Psychology) What has radio done for humanity?

Huneck: Made liars of all those that own sets.

BULLET-TEN BOARD
(1926)

Since the purchase of our new official football, the old one is entered in the N. F.

Commins and Baker receive the official (U. S. P.) Degree in "The Funnel Gang", on November 11, 1925.

Glidewell is fined $2.00 and Costs, and his bicycle taken away from him, for speeding.

Klein and White are indefinitely suspended from the K. K. K.

Rush Season, Final Results.

Tappa Kegs: Kellams, Marley, White.

Cellar Sniffers: (Local Frat) Gidley, West, Zollars, Franz.

Sopitups: Seaton, Brinley, Rose.

Grove wins the "Medal" since Gastron (Gill) got caught.

West is placed on Walter Camp's "All Pharmacy Eleven".

BULLET-TEN BOARD
(1940)

Redmond can at last grow a mustache.

Warrick goes crazy trying to milk a cow while wearing boxing gloves.

White opens an Ice Cream stand in Siberia.

I. C. P. wins another Basketball Game.

Wallman graduates from I. C. P., on crutches.

General Redmon (N. F.) is shot in the Phillipine Islands.

"Two-gun Des Jean" escapes from Michigan City.

Faust buys his first pair of "bell bottom" pants.

Norforth is again re-elected Senator of Illinois on an Anti-cigarette Platform.

"Barney" sells "Spark Plug" to the I. C. P. Museum.

Franz dies of throat trouble (hung him).

Grieb takes job of driving a milk wagon for Polke.

West is spending the winter in Florida.

Prof. Bertran succeeds Prof. Edwards as Materia Medica and Pharmacognosy instructor.

Baker: Maxwell was out riding yesterday with—,
Blacketer: With knickers?
Baker: No,—with white people, you idiot.

Stand by folks; Grieb will now Broadcast.

REMEMBER

When you get something for nothing, it's going to cost you a whole lot in the end.

People in tin houses should not throw can openers.

If first you don't succeed, try somewhere else.

A crib in the hand is worth two in the pocket.

You can always join the Army.

Be your age, you'r only a druggist.

A grape fruit is just a lemon that had a chance and took it.

The Claypool is not a swimming hole.

Even a shirt has a tale.

Nothing—is better than marriage.

Not even a fish gets caught, if he keeps his mouth shut.

No matter how shocking she may be, some poor nut is always willing to be her "shock-absorber".

After June 1, your loafing will be over.

Oh! Gosh!

When a diplomat says "yes", he means perhaps;
When he says "perhaps", he means no,
And if he says "no", then he's no diplomat.

AND

When a lady says "no", she means perhaps;
When she says "perhaps", she means yes,
And if she says "yes", then she's no lady.

Did you know that the human body contains 40% water and that the amount of Phosphorus varies?

"Oh, is that the reason that some girls make better matches than others"?? Yes!!

Prof. Bertram: What is the difference between Ammonia and Pneumonia?

Winsor: Don't know.

Prof. Bertram: Why, Ammonia comes in bottles and Pneumonia comes in chests.

Metcalf took his girl an apple, and she gave him a kiss;—the next night he took her a watermelon.

It is said that when Dick Moore was born, they didn't know whether he was going to bark or cry.

One Month.

Slim: Where you been, haven't seen you for thirty days?
Baker: Hasn't anybody seen me for thirty days.?
Slim: What have you been doing?
Baker: Thirty days.

Prof: And why do you come to school?
Parks: I did know Professor, but I've forgotten now.

What would you suggest for a window "pain"?
"Sapo cum Aqua in omne die".

"The Sticks"

A place where you can keep a white shirt clean, longer,—if you had a white shirt.

Hatfield: Where are you going Jim?
Haddon: Going home and help Redmond.
Hatfield: What's he doing?
Haddon: Sleeping.

Eichenseher: I'm sure off Gill, he forgot to answer my girl's last letter.

Prof. Wagener: Is that clear?
Class: Yes—clear as mud.
Prof. Wagener: Well, that covers the ground.

Brush: Have you any scars?
Brinley: No—but I've got some cigarettes.

Schlesinger: "Pitch" is just like a balloon.
Schuh: How's that?
Schlesinger: Full of hot air and no good on earth.

Poe's girl wanted her hair bobbed, so he gave her a couple of "bangs".

If you fed a cow saw-dust, would she give shaving cream?

The rumbling noise you hear every day about 11.30 A. M., is the cook at Dewey's turning the meat.

Did you hear about Prof. Wagener telling Gidley to get him some "Extract of Beef"?

No—What did he get?

Why, Gidley went into Dewey's and got a glass of milk.

Glazier: What's the menu today, Dewey?

Dewey: Ham and Pork, and Pork Sausage.

Glazier: Well—Ah,—give me an O'Henry.

Phillips: How do you get this wax out of the bottle?

Prof. Ogle: Buzz like a bee and it'll come out.

Don't blame Jeffries; he's a synthetic made man.

HEARD EVERY DAY

"Gotta cigarette?, now give me a match, somebody".

"Loan me a buck until tomorrow".

"Gotta good crib sheet?"

"Let me use your note-book".

"Where can we get some?"; "How much?"

"Money on the floor.

"Get me a date, Seaton".

"A—h". (Key of G).

"I know but I'm not saying".

"You're just the same as kicked out".

"Oh—hum! Lets don't go out this morning".

"Who copped that graduate?"

"If my husband knew that!"

"Remember; this alcohol is POISON".

"I'll remember that one for the wife".

"See me after class and I'll explain it to you".

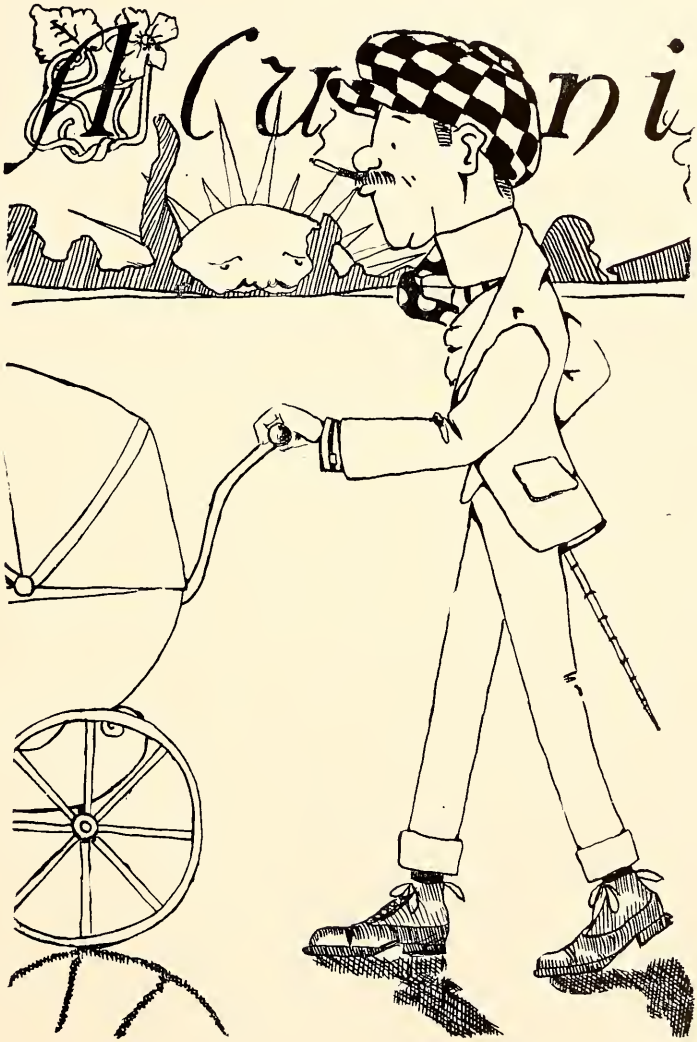
"When I played with Casey, etc.,".

"If you think you can get away with it, you're crazy, and don't try it again."

"Lemme smell your breath".

"Should he have did that, boys?"

"She was a nice girl until you met her".


Au revoir

ALUMNI

Name	Location	Year
Albright, Frank,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1921
Alexander, Benj. F.,	Roll, Ind.	1908
Alexander, Lucian L.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Alley, James R.,	Terre Haute, Ind.	1924
Anderson, James T.,	Terre Haute, Ind.	1924
Anderson, Pearl,	New Brittain, Conn.	1922
Anderson, Wayne S.,	Carlisle, Ind.	1924
Andrews, Charles A.,	Detroit, Mich.	1909
Ankenbrock, William,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1914
Ankrom, John R.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Annan, C. Murray,	Huntington, Ind.	1925
Arms, Ernest,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Arn, Edgar V.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1914
Arold, Edward,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Arter, Ralph,	Akron, Ind.	1921
Artopolides, Theodore A.,	Detroit, Mich.	1913
Ashby, Harold, Winslow,	Ind.	1922
Ashby, Roscoe, Johnston City,	Ill.	1922
Averett, William S.,	Terre Haute, Ind.	1925
Baker, Charles F.,	Martinsville, Ind.	1920
Barbre, John V.,	Farmersburg, Ind.	1908
Barbre, Irene,	Farmersburg, Ind.	1912
Barclay, Charles H.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Barnett, Stewart R.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1907
Bash, Cleo,	Greenfield, Ind.	1921
Bayles, Frank T.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1910
Beatty, Harold W.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Beck, B. V.,	Montpelier, Ind.	1906
Becker, Carl H.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1909
Beckman, H. L.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1909
Bell, F. Merton,	Mercedes, Calif.	1907
Bell, Ray,	Lafayette, Ind.	1913
Belles, Byron C.,	Thorntown, Ind.	1908
Bennett, Russell,	Anderson, Ind.	1911
Berger, Fred A.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1910
Bertram, Arthur E.,	Elwood, Ind.	1924
Binzer, Fred,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Binninger, Herbert,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Birkenruth, Harry,	Logansport, Ind.	1924
Birkenruth, Jason E.,	Logansport, Ind.	1925
Black, Willis E.,	Mahomet, Ill.	1917
Bleakney, Edna F.,	Greenfield, Ind.	1921
Blumer, Charles,	Seymour, Ind.	1925
Boeling, William,	Mercedes, Calif.	1907
Bond, Leo,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1916
Borley, A. D.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Bornman, Edward J.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1922
Bounnell, J. Heath,	Waynetown, Ind.	1925
Bowles, L. S.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1910
Bowman, Tony W.,	Greenwood, Ind.	1914
Bowser, Robert W.,	Columbus, Ohio	1924
Bowser, Thomas C.,	Hartford City, Ind.	1925
Brandes, Raymond F.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1921
Branyan, Harold B.,	Angola, Ind.	1921
Breeding, James,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1913
Brewer, Kent A.,	Greenwood, Ind.	1910
Broeking, Ralph F.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Brown, George W.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1911
Brown, Leroy,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Brown, Oakley,	Anderson, Ind.	1923
Browne, Paul,	Stowe, Pa.	1912
Bruce, Charles L. V.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1920
Burch, Donald A.,	Ashmore, Ill.	1924
Burns, Albert,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1909
Burridge, Lyle E.,	Robinson, Ill.	1911
Buschbaum, L. E.,	Bunker Hill, Ind.	1925
Cade, John W.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Canada, Chester W.,	Hartford City, Ind.	1925
Carnefix, Louis,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Carnefix, R. T.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Carr, Martin,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Carskadon, James,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1914
Carter, H. W. S.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Carter, J. A.,	North Vernon, Ind.	1912
Cartoscilli, Joseph,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1918
Case, Ralph R.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1909
Cates, Lee,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1908
Cavanaugh, Charles W.,	Washington, Ind.	1925
Chastain, E. T.,	Campbellsburg, Ind.	1925
Chevrie, Otto J.,	Almont, Mich.	1922
Christie, Merrill G.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Cieslewiez, John A.,	South Bend, Ind.	1924
Cieszynski, Alexander J.,	New Britain, Conn.	1924
Clampitt, Earl,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1911
Clark, Bram,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1907
Clark, J. O.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1920
Clark, J. W.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1917
Claxton, Charles,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Claxton, Louie, French Lick,	Ind.	1921
Clear, Ivan E.,	Winchester, Ind.	1922
Cline, George W.,	Mishawaka, Ind.	1923
Cline, Leo K.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1911
Cline, Lloyd A.,	Lorain, Ohio	1908
Coates, Orville L.,	Sioux City, Iowa	1913
Cobb, Allen,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1908
Colbert, Ross,	Claypool, Ind.	1913
Colver, Raymond D.,	Union Mills, Ind.	1920
Commiskey, Edward A.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1914
Conway, Charles,	Terre Haute, Ind.	1912

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MISTURA

Name	Location	Year
Conwell, J. Lyle,	Westport, Ind.	1910
Conwell, N. R.,	Van Buren, Ind.	1905
Coons, Charles L.,	Acton, Ind.	1924
Cooper, Dallas,	Knightstown, Ind.	1908
Copeland, Alden,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Cornet, A. L.,	Chicago Heights, Ill.	1905
Courtney, Anthony,	Terre Haute, Ind.	1908
Cox, Floyd,	Knightstown, Ind.	1924
Creagh, William F.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1907
Crisler, Chester,	New Bethel, Ind.	1922
Crosley, Ralph,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Crouse, Howard E.,	Elwood, Ind.	1921
Cullen, Fred J.,	Kokomo, Ind.	1908
Cunningham, James B.,	Vincennes, Ind.	1908
Currie, Haywood,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1911
Dale, Ansil,	Lebanon, Ind.	1922
Danner, Horace,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1915
Darnell, W.,	Bargersville, Ind.	1909
Davidson, E. Luther,	Gate City, Va.	1918
Davis, Brooks E.,	Madison, Ind.	1924
Deming, W. Scott,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1908
Demree, D. Donald,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1925
Denton, Sam,	Newcastle, Ind.	1910
DePriest, Homer,	Vincennes, Ind.	1907
DeVatz, Edward,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1922
Deveny, Noble,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1918
Dickson, Harry A.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1909
Diedrich, Fred W.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1910
Dill, Norman J.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1921
Dittman, Charles,	San Francisco, Cal.	1909
Doggett, Guy L.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1918
Dohner, Kellard F.,	North Manchester, Ind.	1917
Dopp, Edward M.,	Osgood, Ind.	1910
Downs, Tevis C.,	Worthington, Ind.	1907
Duckwoll, Kary,	Van Buren, Ind.	1914
Duesteberg, Louis,	Vincennes, Ind.	1915
Duesterberg, William,	Vincennes, Ind.	1906
Dugan, Thomas E.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1921
Dunnington, Fred,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1918
Durkes, William E.,	Converse, Ind.	1906
Eaton, Albion,	Cambridge City, Ind.	1914
Echols, Charles,	Cannelton, Ind.	1911
Eden, L. Gilford,	Newcastle, Ind.	1923
Edwards, W. S.,	Panama Canal Zone	1906
Ellett, Joseph M.,	Rockville, Ind.	1923
Elliott, Robert V.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1913
Elstein, M. A.,	Kansas City, Mo.	1918
English, H. C.,	Worthington, Ind.	1908
Ensminger, Samuel,	Hastings, Fla.	1913
Eppstein, Ralph M.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Erganbright, J. R.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1905
Etter, Carl,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1908
Etter, Robert B.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1909
Eubanks, A. Wayne,	Greensburg, Ind.	1921
Evans, Walter W.,	Farmington, Ky.	1906
Everts, Luther,	Lawrenceville, Ill.	1921

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Name	Location	Year
Ewing, Harry,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1907
Feagans, Raymond R.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1908
Finley, Wayne R.,	Harmony, Ind.	1925
Fisher, Terry J.,	Kempton, Ind.	1925
Fleetwood, Curg,	Kurtz, Ind.	1910
Fowler, Aelred,	St. Augustine, Ill.	1913
Frazier, Iville,	Veedersburg, Ind.	1924
Friedman Archie E.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1925
Friedman, Sam E.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Friedman, Sidney,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1921
Frink, Bert,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1913
Fritz, Albert,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1912
Fritz, H. J.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1909
Fritz, Otto H.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1908
Full, Edward,	Mendota, Ill.	1916
Full, George,	Chicago, Ill.	1918
Gantz, J. R.,	Odon, Ind.,	1910
Gardner, Eugene,	Lafayette, Ind.	1912
Gauld, John D.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1908
Gaussin, Clarence,	Bedford, Ind.	1911
Gelman, Carl,	Denver, Colo.	1907
Gentry, Carl,	Greensburg, Ind.	1921
Gillaspey, Dale,	Trafalgar, Ind.	1916
Gilliland, Victor,	Shelbyville, Ind.	1922
Glatt, Joseph,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1912
Glenn, Howard T.,	Birdseye, Ind.	1925
Goldsmith, Julius,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1925
Gottman, Edward C.,	Evansville, Ind.	1912
Graney, William,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1912
Grant, Carrie Barrett,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Grant, H. Roy,	Birdseye, Ind.	1923
Graves, F. E.,	New Ross, Ind.	1909
Grayson, Lilburn E.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1914
Greenberg, Abraham H.,	Chicago, Ill.	1924
Groh, Albert J.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Gucker, Luther,	Hartford City, Ind.	1923
Gyarmati, Joseph,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1919
Haag, Herbert,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1912
Haddon, John R.,	Dana, Ind.	1925
Hadfield, Beryl,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1908
Haimer, Max,	Franklin, Ind.	1908
Haley, F. G.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Haller, Albert F.,	Hamilton, Ohio	1906
Hancock, Taylor V.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1925
Hanley, Fred S.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1922
Hanson, Roy,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Harcourt, Norman,	Milroy, Ind.	1916
Harding, J. L.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Harding, M. Dow,	Westport, Ind.	1924
Harmeyer, Lloyd C.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1903
Hartman, Elmer,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1916
Hartman, Martin,	Chicago, Ill.	1916
Hartman, Joseph,	Chicago, Ill.	1918
Hartman, Samuel R.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Hebble, C. A.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1909
Hertz, Robert,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1922
Hertz, Walter E.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924

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MISTURA

Name	Location	Year
Hess, Anna G.,	Chicago, Ill.	1925
Hickson, Ivan,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1915
Hill, Clarence C.,	Danville, Ill.	1920
Hitzelberger, Gustav,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Hoffacker, John,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1916
Hoggatt, Vern D.,	French Lick, Ind.	1922
Hollenbeck, John B.,	Madison, Ind.	1907
Hood, Willard,	Milroy, Ind.	1924
Horne, Mark,	Jonesboro, Ind.	1912
Horton, George,	Evansville, Ind.	1914
Hostetler, Paul E.,	Mitchell, Ind.	1921
Howard, Urie E.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Hudson, Harold E.,	Battle Creek, Mich.	1917
Hufford, Robert,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1917
Illingworth, Margaret McCord,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Irwin, James O.,	Elnora, Ind.	1919
Itrich, Waldemar,	Selma, N. D.	1908
Iverson, Christian J.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1925
Izor, Albert,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1911
Jackson, Laurence,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Jenkins, William,	Vincennes, Ind.	1915
Jennings, Ernest,	Brookston, Ind.	1916
Johnson, George W.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1909
Johnson, Hazel A.,	Dwight, N. D.	1915
Johnson, John S.,	Ft. Wayne, Ind.	1925
Johnson. Walker,	Kokomo, Ind.	1911
Jones, Edgar L.,	Fowler, Ind.	1907
Jones, Russell,	Hartford City, Ind.	1923
Jones, Winton,	Terre Haute, Ind.	1924
Jontz, Clarence R.,	Silver Lake, Ind.	1910
Josse, Carl,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1908
Joyce, Franklin P.,	Acton, Ind.	1923
Kale, Clarence,	Niles, Mich.	1924
Kane, Raymond,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Karney, E. T.,	Rockport, Ind.	1925
Karst, Margaret,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Karzov, Henry,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1922
Kassulke. Ida E.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1918
Keffer, D. A.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1909
Keil, Carl E.,	Mt. Vernon, Ind.	1924
Keitzer, J. Wilbert,	Hammond, Ind.	1923
Kemp, Clarence,	Russiaville, Ind.	1909
Kempfer, Otto,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1917
Kennedy, Glenn,	Mt. Vernon, Ind.	1921
Kennedy, Guy,	Greenfield, Ind.	1915
Kesling, Jr., John H.,	Walton, Ind.	1924
Kettner, Jr., Charles,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1915
Kettner, Paul,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1912
Kitchen, J. Lee,	Dale, Ind.	1916
Knannlein, Harry,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Knox, William D.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1921
Koby, Benjamin,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1925
Kochert, Ernest P.,	Wheeling, W. Va.	1908
Korell, J. Nile,	Wheeling, W. Va.	1916
Krack, George,	Vincennes, Ind.	1913
Kraft, Charles,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1922
Kraft, Edward,	Evansville, Ind.	1907
Ladd, Roscoe,	Elkhart, Ind.	1908
Lagenour, Roy,	Scottsburg, Ind.	1913
Laird, William,	Aledo, Ill.	1907
Lambert, John,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1910
Lang, W. H.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1909
Langdon, John,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1908
Langdon, Leroy,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1918
Langford, Gilbert,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1918
Lashbrook, Earl,	French Lick, Ind.	1922
Laughlin, Zach. C.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Leisure, Forest,	Joliet, Ill.	1918
Leonard, Lowell B.,	Wakarusa, Ind.	1925
Lewallen, Carter,	Lebanon, Ind.	1922
Light, Alvin R.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Lobraico, Frank,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Lobraico, Michael,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1912
Lockhart, Frank,	Oakland City, Ind.	1914
Lohman, Paul R,	Zionsville, Ind.	1924
Long, N. W.,	St. Louis, Mo.	1905
Looney, William,	Cincinnati, Ohio	1919
Lowrey, Carl N.,	Fishers, Ind.	1922
Lowther, John R.,	Streator, Ill.	1924
Lucid, John,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1912
Luckett, Jr., William L.,	French Lick, Ind.,	1925
Lukemeyer, George,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Lyons, Herman A.,	Attica, Ind.	1923
Maecher, John A.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1921
Maggart, Orville,	Marion, Ind.	1914
Magnus, Charles,	Indianaapolis, Ind.	1924
Malsbury, Ted,	Somerset, Ind.	1923
Marks, Harold L.,	Peru, Ind.	1925
Martin, Alfred,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Martin, John G.,	Lynn, Ind.	1908
Mass, J. Thomas,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Massaracchia, Frank,	Clinton, Ind.	1922
Matsumoto, Yoshijiri,	Osaka, Japan	1915
Mauk, John,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1905
McAlister, Howard,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
McCammon, Bert C.,	Northgrove, Ind.	1908
McConnell, Paul,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1908
McConnell, Ralph,	Rushville, Ind.	1912
McCord, Bevis,	Alfordsville, Ind.	1916
McCormack, Jesse,	Lawrence, Ind.	1918
McCullough, Caleb R.,	Detroit, Mich.	1909
McElwaine, Floyd,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1914
McGraw, Archie,	Terre Haute, Ind.	1917
McGuire, David,	Madison, Ind.	1924
McIntosh, D. C.,	Worthington, Ind.	1908
McLain, Royal L. W.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
McMurray, Edward T.,	Kingston, Tenn.	1917
McNamara, James J.,	Peru. Ind.	1925
McQueen, Harry,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1911
McQuinn, Lowell G.,	Kokomo, Ind.	1921
Meade, John,	Danville, Ill.	1917
Meinzen, Alfred,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Meinzen, Walter,	Ft. Wayne, Ind.	1923
Menkemeller, Jr., Will,	Tulsa, Okla.	1916
Merrick, C. S.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Merz, Leo B.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1917

MISTURA

Name	Location	Year
Meunier, Arthur,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Meunier, E. Joseph,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1921
Meyer, Albert P.,	Terre Haute, Ind.	1913
Meyer, Freda,	Seymour, Ind.	1912
Meyer, G. Edward,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Meyer, George F.,	Seymour, Ind.	1924
Michel, Albert W.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1920
Miller, A. F.,	Vincennes, Ind.	1906
Miller, Erica E.,	Michigantown, Ind.	1908
Miller, J. Lee,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1917
Miller, P. H.,	Chillocothe, Ohio	1906
Miller, Paul,	Huntington, Ind.	1915
Miller, Walter,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1909
Mills, Lawrence I.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Mitchell, Ted,	Jasonville, Ind.	1925
Montgomery, Cora,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1908
Montgomery, Glenn C,	Zionsville, Ind.	1918
Moore, Harry H.,	West Baden, Ind.	1924
Moore, Paul C.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1916
Morgan, Arthur,	Detroit, Mich.	1916
Morgan, Pierre S.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Morris, Harry C.,	Crawfordsville, Ind.	1918
Mote, Harley,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1912
Motsinger. Floyd,	Jasonville, Ind.	1923
Mueller, Albert G.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Mueller, Jr., Ferd A.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1921
Mukes, Wilbur E.,	New Albany, Ind.	1925
Mulvane, John. Ossian.	Ind.	1923
Neidheimer, Claude,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1908
Neidheimer. Frank,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1916
Neimeyer, Harry,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Nelson, Fred,	High Rolls, N. M.	1913
Nelson, H. DeVerel,	Logansport, Ind.	1924
Neukom, Jane C.,	Terre Haute, Ind.	1925
Newhouser. C. A.,	Mulberry, Ind.	1925
Newman, Eugene,	Cambridge City, Ind.	1915
Nicholas, Charles H.,	Morristown, Ind.	1908
Niles, Edward H.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1912
Niles, Pearl C..	Indianapolis Ind.	1918
Noble, H. W.,	Oakland, Calif.	1910
Noble, Robert P.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1916
O'Daniel, H. Graeme,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Ogle, Benjamin,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1911
Ogle, J. E..	Pittsburgh, Pa.	1906
Ogle, Nellie.	Indianapolis. Ind.	1922
O'Hair, M. H.,	Indianapolis. Ind.	1910
Ohl, Edward,	Pavonia, Ohio.	1906
Oren, George,	Indianapolis. Ind.	1918
Oren, Paul,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1919
Oren, William A.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1908
Pantzer, Jr., John.	Indianapolis, Ind.	1916
Parker, Arthur.	Cairo. Ill.	1916
Parker. Otto,	Morgantown, Ind.	1924
Parrish, J. Russell.	Danville. Ind.	1924
Passmore. Oscar,	West Newton, Ind.	1907
Payton, Edward E.,	Clinton. Ind.	1918
Pearson, Harold,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1922
Peterson, Clyde,	Albany, Ind.	1913
Petty, Fred,	Bridgeport, Ill.	1924
Phelps, Charles E.,	Kokomo, Ind.	1909
Phelps, Daniel,	Detroit, Mich.	1912
Pilkington, Von,	Van Buren, Ind.	1914
Plunkett, Ernest,	Forest, Ind.	1908
Poole, Frank,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1916
Porter, Harry,	Whiteland, Ind.	1924
Potts, Delmon,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Potts, Edd,	Lawrenceville, Ill.	1917
Potter, John,	Muncie, Ind.	1911
Potter, William S.,	Eaton, Ind.	1924
Price, Donald A.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1925
Price, Merrill W.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1925
Propps, Rolland M.,	Pendleton, Ind.	1925
Pruett, Harry B.,	Freedom, Ind.	1923
Rabinowitz, Alex,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Rabinowich, Lawrence,	Sioux City, Iowa	1922
Rager, Harley P.,	Silver Lake. Ind.	1906
Rathbun, H. M.,	Monroeville, Ohio	1906
Rathbun, W. G.,	Monroeville, Ohio	1906
Ray, Jr., C. C.,	Arcadia, Ind.	1916
Reams, Robert J.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Reddington. T. J.,	Indianapolis, Ind.,	1909
Reed, Charles J.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1921
Reed, Charles N.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1909
Reed, Frank M.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1915
Reitzel, Julius A.,	Eminence, Ind.	1924
Rhodey, Charles L.,	Hope, Ind.	1924
Rice, Isadore,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1914
Rice, Oliver,	Rushville, Ill.	1906
Richason, T. F.,	Hartford City, Ind.	1925
Richards, Rollie W.,	Redkey, Ind.	1915
Richey, Marshall,	Greensburg, Ind.	1925
Ridlin, C. C.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1910
Riebling, Herman,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1909
Riesbeck, Joseph.	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Riggs, Carl H.,	Terre Haute, Ind.	1923
Riordan, Burton,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1922
Roberts, O. G.,	Jamestown, Ind.	1909
Robertson. Wayne.	Winchester, Ind.	1924
Roesch. Herman.	Indianapolis, Ind.	1912
Rose, Shaw R.,	Hinton, W. Va.	1906
Rósner, Henry E.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Rosner, Jr., Joseph.	Indianapolis. Ind.	1921
Rosner, William.	Indianapolis, Ind.	1915
Rossiter, Will.	Richmond. Ind.	1913
Rowan, Gerald G.,	Fort Wayne, Ind.	1924
Rowe, John,	Jasonville, Ind.	1924
Rowson, Norman E.,	Marion, Ind.	1915
Rudecil. Rex,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1914
Rummel, Frank.	Indianapolis, Ind.	1910
Rush, Ada,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1911
Rush, L. C.,	Indianapolis. Ind.	1906
Russell, John.	Indianapolis. Ind.	1916
Sage, James R.,	Milroy, Ind.	1909
Saladin, L. M.,	Indianapolis. Ind.	1906
Sallust, K. T.,	Danville, Ind.	1923
Schaefer, Oscar,	Vincennes, Ind.	1913
Schlegel, Frank C.,	Defiance, Ohio	1908
Schoenfeld, Laird,	Rockport, Ind.	1923

Name	Location	Year
Schoppenhorst, Francis W.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1919
Schwenk, Dorothy,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1922
Schrock, Theron,	Lagrange, Ind.	1925
Scott, Aaron,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1915
Seaman, Wilson E.,	Cynthiana, Ind.	1924
Sexton, Joseph,	Jasonville, Ind.	1924
Shane, Leo,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Shields, Paul H.,	Wheeling, W. Va.	1918
Shorr, Leon,	Cincinnati, Ohio	1912
Sieg, Fay M.,	Casey, Ill.	1914
Simpson, William J.,	Mansfield, Ohio	1908
Sims, Russel P.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Smith, Edwin,	Greenwood, Ind.	1911
Smith, Harold C.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Smith, L. E.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1925
Snead, Melvin,	Fishers, Ind.	1922
Snead, Orin M.,	Fishers, Ind.	1921
Spaulding, W. C.,	Lebanon, Ky.	1910
Spencer, Charles R.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1909
Stedfelt, H. L. J.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1909
Steffey, Sidney E.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Stengel, Charlotte,	Berne, Ind.	1922
Stephenson, A. C.,	Jasonville, Ind.	1912
Stephenson, Charles E.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Stevenson, Alvin,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1916
Stewart, Rollin H.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Stokes, Walter,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1914
Stoner, Hardy D.,	Noblesville, Ind.	1923
Stoops, James F.,	Greencastle, Ind.	1923
Stout, Maurice R.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Straker, Jess C.,	Osgood, Ohio	1915
Stuckmeyer, Edwin J.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1915
Stunkey, Raymond,	Seymour, Ind.	1908
Sturges, J. D.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1925
Sturges, Van N.,	Princeton, Ind.	1921
Stutsman, Elsie,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1905
Sutherlin, E. M.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1917
Swayzee, W. Bruce,	Forest, Ind.	1910
Swayzee, Charles E.,	Forest, Ind.	1907
Szabo, Frank,	Lorain, Ohio	1911
Talbott, Columbus,	Portales, N. M.	1906
Taylor, Irvin E.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1916
Teeter, Richard G.,	Bunker Hill, Ind.	1923
Thornburg, Claude M.,	Selma, Ind.	1925
Timmermann, Henry G.,	Ferdinand, Ind.	1917
Trabue, Wilfred C.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1917
Tribbett, Clyde M.,	Lebanon, Ind.	1923
Trotter, Harold,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1916
Tucker, George W.,	St. Louis. Mo.	1914
Turner, Arthur L.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Turner, E. D.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1905
Twente, Louis,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
VanDeventer, H. Berl,	Leroy, Ill.	1925
VanPelt, Ralph,	Gordon, Ohio	1925
VanZandt, Carl,	Hinton, W. Va.	1906
Vaughan, Lottie L.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1905
Wade, Joseph,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1914
Wagener, Edward F.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1906
Wagner, Ralph,	Cannelton, Ind.	1911
Wakefield, Ben H.,	Shelbyville, Ky.	1925
Walker, Alonzo,	Plymouth, Ind.	1913
Wallace, Maxwell,	Fort Riley, Kas.	1913
Walter, Everett,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1914
Walter, T. Randall,	Auburn, Ind.	1925
Walters, James R.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Walters, J. William,	Pineville, Ky.	1919
Walters, Ozro,	Sullivan, Ind.	1925
Washburn, Henry S.,	Lafayette, Ind.	1923
Weekly, Elmer,	Frew. W. Va.	1905
Weekly, P. W.,	Frew, W. Va.	1905
Wehrel, Charles F.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1921
Weinland, Elizabeth,	Greenfield, Ind.	1925
Weiss, Lloyd,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1916
Wenzil, Francis,	Terre Haute, Ind.	1917
West, Rextell S.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Westphall, Harry,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1908
Whitcomb, Dwight,	Akron, Ind.	1923
White, William E.,	Kempton, Ind.	1915
Whiteman, Warnick,	Russiaville, Ind.	1914
Whitinger, Charles,	Colfax, Ind.	1917
Widmer, Roger F.,	Dayton, Ind.	1924
Williams, Glenn C.,	Columbus, Ind.	1925
Williams, John G.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Wilson, Eugene B.,	Chicago, Ill.	1923
Wilson, Harold,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1912
Wilson, Ivel C.,	Monroe City, Ind.	1925
Wilson, Ralph,	Tuscola, Ill.	1919
Wilson, W. A.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1909
Winborough, George K.,	Lebanon, Ind.	1907
Winston, Richard,	Terre Haute, Ind.	1924
Witlin, Albert J.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1923
Wolfram, Emil C.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1910
Wolgang, Louis G.,	Evansville, Ind.	1917
Wood, Joseph,	Detroit, Mich.	1913
Wooten, Charles,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1917
Wright, C. Roy,	Clinton, Ind.	1915
Wurster, Herbert C.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1922
Yaggi, Joseph,	Mt. Vernon, Ind.	1915
Yates, Ralph,	Indianapolis, Ind.	1924
Yerkes, Alvin G.,	Walton, Ind.	1924
Yotter, Bernard,	Silver Lake, Ind.	1913
Zoepfel, Anthony G.,	Vincennes, Ind.	1917

50

51

total 549

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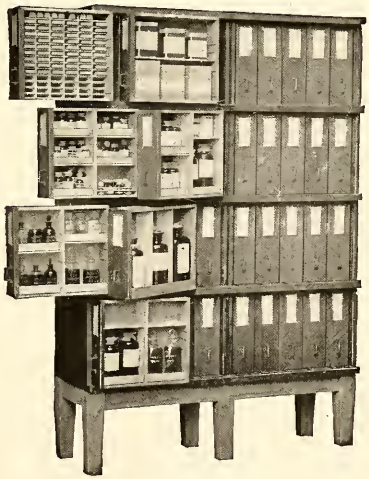

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